

*11 in. Wall, 12 North Street, Covent Garden*

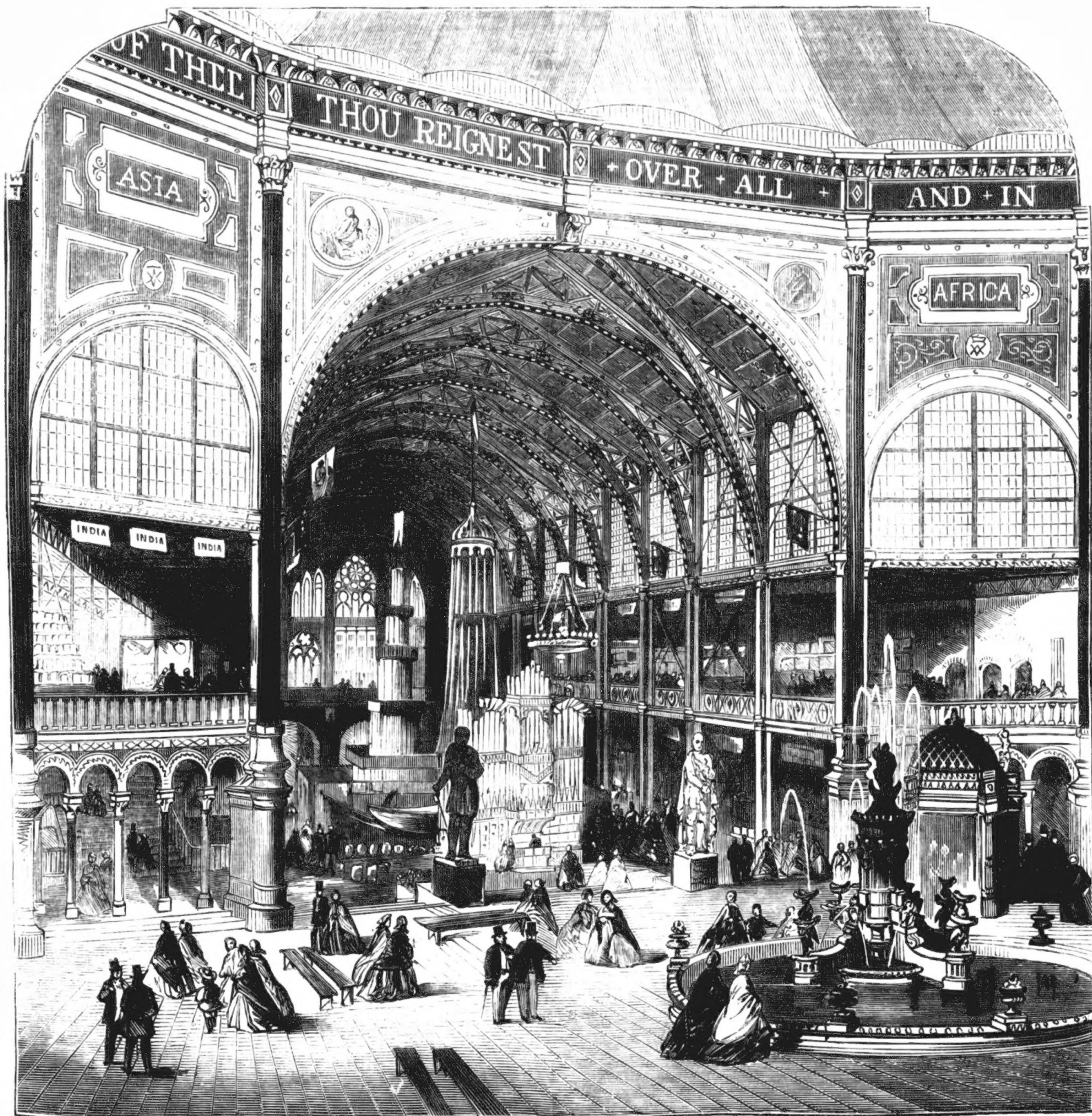
# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 33.—VOL. I.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1862.

ONE PENNY



THE N.W. TRANSEPT OF THE EXHIBITION. (See page 519.)



## Notes of the Week.

**THE LATE FIRE IN JAMAICA.**—An English insurance office paid £25,000 for losses sustained by the great fire in Jamaica, and property in Jamaica was immediately insured in that office to the amount of £40,000.

**PRICE OF BREAD.**—The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 8s. to 8½d. of household ditto, 7d. to 7½d. Some bakers are selling from 6d. to 6½d. per 4lb loaf, weighed on delivery.

**PRESENT TO M. SAINTON.**—Professor Sterndale Bennett has presented to M. Sainton the manuscript score of his ode written for the opening of the Exhibition, elegantly bound, as an expression of his sense of the great care and ability with which M. Sainton conducted the performance of his work in the emergency caused by the refusal of Signor Costa.

**DELHI AND LUCKNOW PRIZE MONEY.**—Mr. Deedes asked the Secretary of State for India in the House of Commons the other night, what was the reason that the Delhi and Lucknow prize money still remained unpaid; and whether he could name any period within which all claims would be met? Mr. T. G. Baring replied that the Delhi and Lucknow prize money was now being paid in India. In order that it might be paid to those officers who had returned from India, it was necessary that prize rolls should be sent to this country. They would then be immediately forwarded from India, and the money paid by the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital. Previous to payments in this country it would be necessary for officers, the head-quarters of whose regiments were in India, to produce certificates that they had not been paid in India.

**BRIDESMAID TO THE PRINCESS ALICE.**—We believe that Lady Victoria Scott, the daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, is destined to the honour of being one of the bridesmaids of the Princess Alice. Lady Victoria has not yet been presented at Court, but, had her Majesty held a drawing-room this season, her ladyship's debut would have been for every reason a marked one in the *beau monde*. Lady Victoria is god-daughter to the Queen, and this may be one of the reasons why so marked a distinction has been conferred on her previous to her presentation.

**CAPTURE OF THE NINEVEH OF NANA SAHIB.**—The Rao Sahib, a nephew of the Nana, companion of Tantia Toppe in his flight, and the instigator of the late conspiracy at the Nizam's capital, has been captured at Junnar, travelling in female disguise. The Nana is supposed to be lurking in Thiliet, from the number of Maharattas passing of late through the Cashmere territories.

**RECOVERY OF TREASURE AT DELHI.**—Treasure to the amount of eight or ten lakhs of rupees has been found by some convicts in an old haveli near the Lahore Gate in Delhi.

**DISCOVERY OF COAL IN INDIA.**—Coal has been discovered at Solahpur, a station about 40 miles from Umballah.

**ON-AT DISRUPTION OF INDIA RAILWAYS.**—The Campooee Station, the most important upon the Great Indian Peninsular Railway line, had a narrow escape from destruction by fire on the 15th instant; 500 dokras of cotton and considerable station property were destroyed. The fire broke out at midday, and is supposed to have originated in spontaneous combustion of the cotton.

**SOLICITOR TO THE ADMIRALTY.**—We understand that this important and lucrative post has been offered by the Duke of Somerset to A. R. Bristow, Esq., M.P., and that the hon. and learned gentleman has accepted the appointment. As the office is permanent and non-partisan, there will be a vacancy in the representation of the borough of Kidderminster.

**A NEW BANK.**—Another addition has been made to the list of new banking companies. It is to be called the Union Bank of Ireland, with a capital of £1,000,000, in 100,000 shares of £100 each.

**THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.**—The alternation of showers and sunshine during the past week has had an almost magical effect on every description of agricultural produce throughout the eastern counties. The breadth of wheat sown in Essex is this year unusually large, and nothing can exceed the rich luxuriance which meets the eye everywhere, the blade being of fine colour and strength, and holding out the promise of an abundant crop. Barley and all spring corn are making rapid growth; but, while the genial weather stimulates every description of farm produce, it also encourages the growth of weeds, and provides abundant employment where the hoe is generally called into active use.

**DEFEAT OF THE MINISTRY.**—The Government was defeated on Monday evening on the second reading of the British Museum Bill. It was proposed to remove certain collections to the Kensington Museum, and to enlarge the latter at an expense of £250,000.

**DEATH OF MR. SLANEY, M.P.**—We are sorry to record the death of Mr. Slaney, which occurred at three o'clock on Monday, at Shrewsbury. He has for some years represented that borough, and been highly respected by all shades of politicians.

**STATE OF TRADE.**—The accounts of the state of trade in the several manufacturing districts are in some degree better than during the past few weeks, and although quietness is the ruling feature, there are indications of improvement in the towns of Halifax, Norwich, Leicester, Newcastle, and Wolverhampton; whilst Birmingham, Bradford, Huddersfield, Leeds, and Nottingham exhibit quiet markets, but no depression, the only quarters in which an unfavourable tone is apparent being at Manchester and Sheffield.

**MISSING SHIPS.**—There was posted on Monday at Lloyd's a notice of three ships being missing, a course which leads but to one conclusion, viz., that nothing ever will be known of them, and that they have foundered at sea. The unfortunate vessels were the *Isabella*, Captain McDonald, who left New York for Liverpool on the 23rd of last January; the *Britannia*, Captain Williams, which sailed from the same port on the 7th of February; and the *Tibetian*, which also was from New York on the 8th of February. Since the date of their departure nothing has been heard of them.

**NATIONAL ORPHAN HOME, HAM COMMON, SURREY.**—The hon. W. Cowper, M.P., has undertaken to preside at the ensuing annual festival of this valuable charity, which will take place at the London Tavern, on the 11th of June, when it is hoped that there will be such an accession of funds as will not only meet the charges recently incurred for the new building, but also enable the committee to admit a much larger number of inmates.

**NEW ACT ON WHIPPING.**—On Monday the new Act to amend the law as to the whipping of juvenile and other offenders was passed. There were only two clauses in the statute, enacting that where the punishment of whipping is awarded for any offence by order of one or more justices, made in exercise of his or their power of summary conviction, or in Scotland, by the Court of Justiciary, or by any sheriff or magistrate, the order, sentence, or conviction awarded in such punishment shall specify the number of strokes to be inflicted and the instrument to be used in the infliction of them; and in the case of an offender whose age does not exceed fourteen the number of strokes to be inflicted shall not exceed twelve, and the instrument to be used shall be a birch rod. No offender shall be whipped more than once for the same offence; and, in Scotland, no offender above sixteen years of age shall be whipped for theft, or for crime committed against person or property. The Act has immediate operation.

**ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL.**—We understand it has been determined by the governors to build a receiving-house in St. Thomas's-street, on ground belonging to the hospital, to contain 100 beds, for accidents and casualties, with a dispensary for the sick poor of the neighbourhood. The hospital will be reconstructed on a site in the neighbourhood of London, to contain 1,000 beds, and will doubtless be the finest establishment of the kind in England.

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

**THE MONITEUR** announces the commencement of hostilities in Mexico. This will entail an amount of expenditure by no means contemplated by M. Fould, and will raise the expenses for the current year to a total which no financier can contemplate without a shudder. The expedition is highly unpopular among the army. The harmony which exists between the policy of England and France receives a further illustration from the issue of the Mexican business. It is another proof of the intense cordiality which prevails between the two cabinets. In Spain the French designs on Mexico excite great indignation.

The Viceroy of Egypt is receiving a magnificent reception. No prince has, since Queen Victoria came to Paris, been so fêted by the French. In every town through which he passed Saïd Pasha has received an ovation. He is intimately connected in the public mind with the digging of the Suez Canal, and therefore a prodigious favourite.

## ITALY.

The *Official Gazette* denies the rumour published by some journals that discussions exist in the Ministry, and that several members of the Cabinet have resigned. The entire Milan press approves of the energy displayed by the Government with respect to the recently-discovered project of crossing the frontier. The *Abruzzo* publishes a manifesto from Kossuth, calling upon the Magyars, Slavics, and Roumanians to unite in a confederation.

A letter from Naples says:—“The King had arrived from Messine and Reggio. The enthusiasm of the people exceeded, if possible, that of Naples. A scene of monarchical delirium took place, of which it is impossible to give a complete idea. The moment the arrival of the King became known in the country round, old men, women, and children rushed into the town to see him.”

It was asserted that the Prefect of Brescia had resigned.

## THE HERZEGOVINA.

The Montenegrins have taken Nisch, with 800 men, 27 officers, and 23 guns. The Porte telegraphed stringent orders to Omar Pasha.

## POLAND.

Numerous arrests, mostly among women, have taken place at Warsaw on account of prohibited songs having been sung in the Carmelite Church. Some conflicts with the police have taken place in Warsaw. Cossacks are encamped in the public squares of the city. The Archbishop of Warsaw has addressed a letter to Governor-General Koziarowski, stating that the persecution of the people by the police in the churches must certainly be attended with sad consequences. The Archbishop intimated his intention of closing the churches should the persecution of the people therein continue. In consequence of the representation, General Luders issued a proclamation announcing that the police will remain away from the churches for two days. If, however, prohibited songs should be sung, notwithstanding this measure, arrests would again be made.

## INDIA.

The capture of Furrak by the Pathans under Sultan Ahmed Jan is confirmed by latest intelligence from Calcutta. Ahmed Jan's troops at Furrak are said to be 11,500. Persian troops near Herat reported to be 10,000. All Afghanistan is up. Our ally, the old Amir of Cabul, has taken personal command of his troops and marched to Kandahar, resolved either to take Herat from Sultan Ahmed Jan or die under its walls. The Cossacks and Jynteahs are still giving serious trouble in Sylhet and Cachar. The Murrees on the Afghan frontier of the Punjab are manifesting an unquiet disposition.

## AMERICA.

Yorktown was evacuated on the 3rd inst. A despatch from Major Gen. McClellan says:—“We have the ramparts, have guns, ammunition, camp equipage, &c. We hold the entire line of his works, which are reported as being very strong. I have thrown all my cavalry and horse artillery in pursuit, supported by infantry. Our cavalry and horse artillery came up with the enemy's rear guard in their entrenchments, about two miles this side of Williamsburg. A brisk fight ensued. Just as my aide left, Smith's division of infantry arrived on the ground, and I prepared to carry the works, though I have not yet heard. The enemy's rear-guard is strong, but I have force up there to answer all purposes. All along their lines their works prove to have been most formidable, and I am now fully satisfied of the correctness of the course I have pursued. The success is brilliant, and you may rest assured that its effects will be of the greatest importance. There shall be no delay in following up the rebels. The rebels have been guilty of the most murderous and barbarous conduct in placing torpedoes within the abandoned works, near wells and springs, and near flagstaves, magazines, telegraph offices, in carpet bags, barrels of flour, &c. We have not lost many men in this manner.”

A special despatch from Cairo states that a refugee from Memphis brings the news of the occupation of Baton Rouge by the Federal forces, and the passage up the river of the gunboats. General Butler's army had landed at New Orleans. An immense amount of cotton had been discovered and seized. The Union citizens had held a meeting, which was attended by numbers, including in the most enthusiastic demonstrations of joy. According to our informant, but little opposition will be made to our gunboats coming up the river. At Baton Rouge a few rebel troops were lately enrolled and stationed there, but they fled on the approach of the Union fleet.

**ROBBERIES IN A CONVENT.**—A letter from Rome says:—“It is rare for robbers in Rome to venture upon consecrated soil; but a few days—or, rather, nights—ago the precincts of the Salsesian nunnery, on the Palatine Hill, were invaded by thieves, who stumbled into the cell of Sister Caracolo. That holy virgin protested her poverty, and requested the robbers to retire while she dressed, promising to lead them to the apartment of the abbess. The abbess happened to have a thousand scudi with which to provide for the wants of her flock; but she feared poverty also, and stated that all payments were made by the *fiorino*, who lived outside the nunnery. The disappointed depredators, looking about for available plunder, pounced upon a very splendid misal, a present from the Pope, set with jewels, and worth about 2,000 scudi. They eagerly inquired what it was, but the abbess told them meekly that it was only one of the nuns' handiwork with paste ornaments. In fact the robbers got only some spoons and twenty-eight pauls (12s.) in money, and they departed at last without having in any other way performed the part of ravaging wolves in that innocent fold.”

**AN EXPENSIVE WEDDING.**—The marriage of the son of the Rajah of Cashmere with the Rajah of Chumbha has been celebrated with unusual splendour. The ceremonies are said to have cost the Rajah 70,000 rupees, and the Maharajah about 15 lacs (£150,000).

**BEAUREGARD'S COUSIN.**—At the weekly meeting of the Manchester Board of Guardians, on Thursday week, it was mentioned that a warrant had been obtained against Andre Beauregard, an artist, who claims to be a cousin of the Confederate general, for deserting his wife and family, and leaving them chargeable to the Union.

## Home News.

**MR. W. F. WINDHAM, OF FELLINGHAM.**—It is rumoured in the law courts, and there seems to be no doubt about the correctness of the statement, that another inquiry will be opened forthwith in reference to the state of mind of Mr. W. F. Windham, of Fellingham Hall, who was, not many weeks since, declared by a jury to be of sound mind. The proceedings, it is said, will be promoted on this occasion by Lady Sophia Giubelli, the mother of the young man. His eccentricities are said to have developed themselves in so extraordinary a manner as to render another inquiry imperative. Amongst other strange things he has had an express mail-car made, painted red, and having on the panels the royal arms, with “William Frederick Windham” in small letters underneath. On this cart he starts from Fellingham every morning to Norwich to fetch his letters, and on receiving them he immediately returns to Fellingham, thus every day accomplishing a distance of thirty-six miles. Mrs. Windham (Agnes Willoughby) is not living with her husband.

**CONFIRMATION OF BLUE-COAT BOYS.**—On Monday morning the Bishop of London held a confirmation at Christ Church, Newgate-street, when a large number of the boys of Christ's Hospital were admitted to a participation in that rite of the Church.

**ALARMING FIRE AT TWICKENHAM.**—On Monday morning, at half-past one o'clock, a fire broke out in London-street, Twickenham, at the Duke of York Inn. It was first discovered by Police-sergeant Payne, who immediately gave the alarm. The two engines belonging to Twickenham parish were quickly on the spot, but there being no supply of water from the main, and the scanty quantity obtainable in the neighbourhood being soon exhausted, a delay of three-quarters of an hour arose; but no time was lost, when a due supply was obtained, in subduing the flames. This was not, however, accomplished until the house and furniture, &c., were destroyed. The inmates, sixteen in number, barely escaped with their lives; several of the 4th Middlesex Militia, who were billeted at the house, lost their rifles and accoutrements; and but for the alarm given by the crying of an infant, there is reason to fear that some, if not all the inmates, who were asleep at the time, would have been burnt to death. The house of Mr. Griffin, book-maker, on one side, and that of Mr. Goulton on the other, are considerably injured, but their furniture was rescued. The Duke of York Inn, now burnt to the ground, was insured, as also the furniture, in different offices.

**DESPERATE ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE BY A GENTLEMAN.**—On Monday morning, between two and three o'clock, a most determined attempt at suicide was made by Mr. Charles Cooper, a gentleman of property, at his residence, Charles-place, York-road, Lambeth. At the time mentioned, the mother and sister of Mr. Cooper, who reside with him, were alarmed by the discharge of firearms; so loud was the report, that it attracted the attention of the police on duty in York-road; the street door was quickly opened by the alarmed inmates, and several officers of the L division effected an entry into Mr. Cooper's room, when they found reloading the pistol, the ball in the first discharge having glanced along the temple, merely inflicting a scalp wound. On seeing the officers the unfortunate gentleman took a tumbler off the table containing nearly a half-pint of laudanum, which he swallowed. The officer seized Mr. Cooper, and after some resistance took the pistol from him; it was found loaded with ball, and only required to be capped. The constable took him to Westminster Hospital, when the stomach pump was applied; but, from the quantity of poison swallowed, it is not expected he can survive. At present no cause is assigned for the rash act.

**SUICIDE IN THE BAY OF BISCAI.**—Captain Peter Jepsen, a passenger on board the *Lipon* (which has arrived at Southampton with the Australian mail), committed suicide while the *Lipon* was in the Bay of Biscay. It appears that he was ill at Hong Kong, and his ship was sent home in charge of the mate. This preyed on his mind. He used to walk the deck of the *Lipon* at night, and complain that he could not sleep. At length he jumped overboard. It was a beautiful moonlight when he did so. He cried out for assistance in his death agony; life buoys were thrown to him, and boats were lowered, but they failed to save him.

**POSTAGE STAMPS.**—We have before our eyes, says the *Standard*, an example of the rapidity with which an invention is propagated as soon as its utility is recognised. The postage stamp had its origin in London on the 10th January, 1840, and for ten years England alone made use of it. France adopted it on 1st January, 1849; the Tour-and-Taxis Office introduced it into Germany in the year 1850, and it is now in use in sixty-nine countries in Europe, nine in Africa, five in Asia, thirty-six in America, and ten in Oceania. About fifty postage stamps may be counted in the United States alone. Van Diemen's Land possesses its own; also Hayti, Natal, Honolulu, and Liberia. Lastly, postage stamp collectors are so numerous a class as to possess a manual and special correspondents; and the prices of collections at sales are regularly quoted.

**INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION TICKETS.**—Mr. Mayo's plan for the issue of tickets is now completed, and the tickets are now, or will be to-day, ready for issue. They are of three colours and prices, in tickets from £1 upwards. No. 1, pink, 5s. each admitting on Saturdays; No. 2, green, 2s. 6d., admitting on Fridays; and No. 3, blue, 1s., admitting on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays, from the 1st June till the middle of October, except on the two or three days on which the commissioners reserve the right of affixing the entrance at £1. This plan does Mr. Mayo much credit. It tends to recruit the somewhat languishing funds of the Exhibition, and it enables employers and others to offer entrance into the building to servants or friends to whom they would feel a delicacy in giving money. But in order to make the plan really effective, there should have been, as we believe the financial officer originally proposed, a discount allowed to those taking a number. As the arrangement stands, 2½ per cent. will be allowed only to those who purchase these tickets to the amount of £50, and this allowance is insufficient for the booksellers, while few employers will be disposed to invest so much money for the amusement of their workmen. The proper arrangement would be that those buying 20s. worth of tickets should get the packet for 19s. We yet hope to see Mr. Mayo's original plan adopted in its entirety.

**THE JAPANESE MISSION.**—Several of the Japanese suite, in company with Dr. Chalmers, have visited the writing, drawing, and mathematical classes at King's College School, and examined the mode of teaching in those departments. They requested that a half holiday might be given in memory of their visit, to which Mr. Major kindly consented, and thus gave our Oriental friends an opportunity of hearing some hearty cheers from 400 of the schoolboys' throats. They then went over the Field School in St. George's-fields, and were presented by Mr. Edmund Johnson with specimens of printing for the use of the blind, including types, basketwork, &c. They remarked upon the loss of sight which so frequently follows small-pox, and stated that in Japan compulsory vaccination had been rigidly carried out with excellent effect for the last ten years. They then went to the workshop of Messrs. Whicker and Paine the cutlers, and saw the process of making razors, surgical instruments, &c. The swords of the party (each gentleman carries two) were inspected with much interest by the workmen, and pronounced equal, and of similar make, to the best Damascus blades. The steel has the curled grain so much admired in the latter. It may be remarked that these famous blades, are only to be found in Japan, being costly heirlooms often of great antiquity; one of these examined had a Japanese cutler's mark showing it to be nearly 200 years old.



THE DISASTER IN THE FENS.—The crisis appears to be past in the present. On Friday and Saturday last the tides ceased to increase, the inundations are anticipated till the next day, which will reach their highest point on the 27th inst. For the next two or three days are the only ones available for the fitting of precautionary measures. Sir John Pennie, C.E., on Friday, and fresh plans are now being matured to check further progress of the inundations, and to clear the levels from accumulations of salt water, from which they are at present clogged. The damage already inflicted is enormous, and a public subscription is proposed for the relief of some of the sufferers who have been ruined by the unprecedented disaster. The damage caused by Mr. E. Fellowes, M.P., the chairman of the middlesex commissioners, has been very considerable, and the commissioners generally are personally interested in the safe preservation of the district. Since the above was written it appeared that the inundation of the fen lands still continues unchecked by the falling of the tides; but the breach in the sluice is every day becoming wider, the depth of the water there at low ebb is now twenty feet. Bags of earth continue to be thrown into the breach, but it is said they are for the most part swept away by the advancing and receding tide. Next week the spring tides will be at hand, when the aggravation of the calamity—if the dam is not up beforehand—will be terrible.

A NURSE-GIRL FINED FOR WHEELING A PERAMBULATOR.—A nurse-girl, named Ellen Bond, has been fined 1s. and 8s. costs, by the Oxford magistrates, for wheeling a perambulator on the pavement in the High-street of that city. So much sympathy was felt for the girl, and detestation at what was felt to be a stretch of justice, that several gentlemen of Oxford subscribed funds sufficient to bail her out, and pay the fine and costs.

THE FRATRICIDE AT NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—The adjourned trial on the body of George Berry was held in Newcastle on Tuesday, before J. T. Hoyle, Esq., coroner. It will be recollected that during a drunken brawl deceased's brother drew a knife and rushed in amongst a crowd of persons, inflicting injuries indiscriminately on several, and, amongst others, mortally wounding his brother George. The knife had entered deceased's right thigh, inflicting a wound about four inches and a half in extent, and three inches in depth. The femoral artery had been badly cut, and the flow of blood caused death before the body was sent by the coroner to Newcastle Infirmary. The coroner explained the law to the jury, showing the distinction between murder and manslaughter; and the jury returned a verdict to the effect that John Berry, on the 11th of May, feloniously, wilfully, and of malice aforethought, did kill and murder the deceased George Berry.

**PORT OFUL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.**—On Saturday week a dreadful accident occurred on the Nidd Valley Railway. As the train drew slowly across Pateley Bridge at half-past nine o'clock was coming up from Port oful, and within a mile of its destination, the engine driver, when at the low something on the line, and instantly threw off the steam, but before he could bring the train to a stand it had passed the point. On his arrival at Pateley-bridge he immediately returned and found the train had gone over the body of a man. He was instantly cut to pieces. The remains were brought to Pateley-bridge. On searching his pockets he was found to be a porter named John Cowling, a native mason, who resided at Low Plain, near a mile and a half from Pateley-bridge.

THE DEATH POACH NEAR APPRAYS, NEAR NOTTINGHAM.—During the week the fishing preserves belonging to the Hon. Captain Byron of Nottingham Hall, about six miles from Nottingham, were visited by poachers, and numerous depredations made. On Thursday the 13th inst. the keeper and a policeman kept watch, and about two o'clock on Friday morning a body of poachers, numbering six or eight, were seen fishing with nets in the back waters of the Trent. After considering the men some time, they went up to the poachers, who commenced throwing stones. The number and violence of the stones were so great that the keeper and policeman were forced to take to themselves a blind tree, and allow the men to creep about the same hours of Sunday morning four or five men came, but the state recorded themselves near the lands of the Trent.

Four men soon made their appearance, one of them standing in the boat near the others. The two others went up and a desperate fight ensued. One of the poachers, after receiving a severe wound on the head with a fork, was captured, and after a further struggle another of the companions was taken into custody. The other two jumped to the river, which at this part is very rapid and dangerous. Great cries were heard from one of the men, who it is supposed was drowned, as there were indications on the opposite bank of only one person having landed. The two captured men were taken before the county magistrates at Nottingham on Saturday, the 17th inst. and were sent to prison for six weeks each in default of paying 40 shillings. Nothing has yet been heard of the other men.

**STRIKE OF PITMEN.**—The strike of pitmen in Nottinghamshire has extended from the Cinder Hill Pits to those of Kimberley at N.-west in the same district, belonging to Mr. North. A general meeting of the men belonging to the three pits was recently held, at which it was unanimously agreed that they should demand the same advance as those of Cinder Hill had done, and discontinue their work until it was granted. Between 600 and 700 men are therefore entirely without means of subsistence. At a meeting, it was stated that the average amount earned by the best workers per day was 2s. 5d. If the proprietors would then name a check machine man, to be paid by themselves, and adopt the ordinary standard of weights, they would return work.

A RIAL GHOST.—The other evening, a young couple, on the way to bed, arrived at one of the principal inns in this town, having booked at their sleeping-room, which satisfied them, being one of the best in the house, they took a stroll to see the beauties of the neighbourhood. In due time they returned, and, on entering the room, the bride was about getting to bed, when some object passed by, which induced her to utter loud screams of alarm, and suddenly to enwrap herself in the folds of the bed-curtain. Her husband, by the unexpected outcry thus raised, and alarmed by the cause, became equally alarmed. With pallid face, he was peering through darkness into the interior of a four-poster bed, when the barmaid rushed into the room with a light in her hand, and at once discovered, sitting up in the bed, the innocent cause of the bridal commotion. A gentleman commercial, in a black frock, had gone to bed, not being told that his usual room had a pre-engaged; and he declares, though few believe him, that he was not awakened until about to receive the unexpected unsexed bedfellow, whose cries disturbed his dreams and awakened him to rise and ask the cause of the disturbance. The dozing of the bride, who had considerably refrained from sitting until she had reached a convenient place for performing that indispensable part of the evening's sensation, was thrown upon the young lady's shoulders, and the kindly barmaid carried her to another room, followed by the grateful bedfellow, leaving the intruder to finish his slumbers without even giving the innocent bride a look of satisfaction.

**THE KING OF SOOTS.**—To give some idea of the importance of the coal trade, we may state that one grower at East Ham, in the county of Essex, upwards of 400 men, women, and boys in pulling the coals, and upwards of 100 men, women, and boys in putting them on board the ships. He has two months' work, and is paid 10s. a week. He says during that period upwards of 100,000 tons of coals are shipped, besides the cost of such more of coals, and upwards of £250 for seed, rent, and cultivation. He is a member of one of our coal companies. *Scottish Freeman.*

The *Locust Board* of the 7th inst. says: "This evening the Tail streamer flight will proceed to the Dardanelles to await the Prince of Wales and his envoy, en route to accompany the Sultan to Constantinople. In view of the presence of the Royal Highness, who is not an Englishman, the Osborne for the voyage will be the 10th of the 11th, probably tonight, and at the same time, as the Prince will have a numerous suite, he will be fresh and ready to entertain them." "The" *Locust Board*, the Member of the Admiralty Council, and who speaks English fluently, will be the bearer of the Sultan's orders to the royal household on the occasion. The Prince will be at sea, he keeps up in the Tint to meet the Prince, and will probably remain in the capital a day in advance of His Royal Highness. From the capital, the Prince of Edinburgh has been prepared by the Sultan's orders, and will be offered to the Prince for the enjoyment of himself and suite. The *Locust Board* of His Royal Highness will, however, precede the acceptance of his hospitality; and he will, as we have already announced, be the guest of the ambassador during his visit. He is still expected to reach the Bosphorus about the 14th or 15th inst., letters from Syria by the last mail announcing his arrival at Damascus on the 27th ult."

The *Malta Times* of the 8th inst. says:—"We hear that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales left Beaumont on the 1st inst. for Baulbec, and was expected at Beyrout on the 8th inst. It appears to be not yet decided if the Prince will visit Malta this year."

Letters were received at Beyrout from the Prince of Wales party, dated the 22nd ult., when his Royal Highness's camp was pitched between Baulba and Jacob's Bridge, *en route* from St. Jean d'Acre to Damascus, at which latter place they expected to arrive to-morrow or next day. It was not yet known whether the Prince would decide upon visiting Palmyra, a trip for which at least a week must be allowed. If he does proceed there, it will be impossible for him to arrive in Lagnart until the 12th and 15th proximo; but if he merely visits the various sights in Damascus, and then proceeds thither *via* Baulba, he may be looked for about the 5th of May. Achmet Pacha, the Governor of Beyrout, and Paoud Pacha, Governor-General of Lebanon, are both preparing to go out in great state to meet him, the former a few miles from town, the latter at the confines of the district he rules over—namely, beyond the town of Zallaba, on the other side of Mount Lebanon. The letters I have seen say that the Prince is enjoying vastly the novelty of his eastern tour, and likes greatly the *simplicity* of camp life. From Damascus to Beirut there is now telegraphic communication.

Throughout the Lebanon everything is perfectly quiet. Daud Pacha appears to gain the confidence of all classes, and is fast putting his Government in something like order. The Christian population obey him because he is of their creed—he is an Armenian Catholic—and the Franks and Moslems approve of him because he is named by the Sultan. For the first time since Syria was made over to the Turkish Government, in 1840, the authority of the Porte is respected in Lebanon, and the Christian population themselves, subjects of the Sultan, instead of looking to foreign powers for protection. Very few years of Daud's rule will make the Mountain one of the most orderly provinces in the empire. Also in Beyrut a very different state of things is visible to what existed two years ago. Ever since Cahioli Effendi, the new Turkish commissioner, arrived here, the various sects—or rather Moslems and the Christians—are placed on terms of perfect equality. This year the leading Christians all paid consecutive visits to their Moslem friends in the Mahometan part of Bekure, and the followers of the Prophet returned the compliment at Easter. In every direction about the town Achmet Pacha is opening up roads, while Daud Pacha is doing the same in the Lebanon. There is at present quite a flock of English men of warm blood in the Beyrut roads, viz, the Messrs. 81; Paris, 36; Mid. sea, 17; Galtel 11; Fincham, 9; and Felscham, 4; Captain George of the Mar is senior officer. The Osborne is expected up to-day from the south.

The *Opinione* of Turin says that notwithstanding all their foresight and precautions, the thieves had forgotten one of the handkerchiefs with which they had gagged their victim. This handkerchief being marked with the initials "C. P.", the director of the police department, aware of the circumstances that the culprit spoke the Polonese dialect, sent to Bologna, to examine the registers of the office there, in order to find a name answering to those initials. The name "Ceneri Pietro" was thus found, and a description of his person was sent to Genoa. A like description being given by the clerk of the bank who had been gagged by him, the identity of the person in question with the thief was morally established, and served as a clue for the arrest of the whole gang.

The manner in which the arrest was effected is not uninteresting. The authorities of La Spezia having received information on the 8th to the effect that the *Amor di Patria* was to leave the port in the evening, and then take some persons on board off Nervi, who were suspected of being the thieves in question, the Montefiore tugboat received instructions to follow the said vessel, and board her as soon as the new passengers had gone on board, which was accordingly. When the culprits found there was no escape, they attempted to throw their bodies overboard, and some of it did fall into the sea before they could be stopped; but, curiously enough, a pair of L. maintaining about fifty bank notes of 1000, each has since been found among the rocks off San Nazario, near Altare, by a boy thirteen, named Gabutti. The Montebello took the *Amor di Patria* to Genoa, and Messrs. Parelli, father and son, were summoned on board to identify the thieves, which they did without hesitation. The prisoners, including the captain and crew of the coast-guard vessel, were then landed and conveyed to prison in omnibuses escorted by forty carabinieri. The crowd was so dense that the vehicles were a long time reaching the Hotel de Ville; and, with the excitement of the people evincing again to find fault with it, was feared the carabinieri would be unable to protect the prisoners. However, after some trouble, they were safely lodged in the prisons of Saint-Andrea, where the guards were doubled. The prisoners themselves evinced the greatest calmness and confidence from the moment of their arrest to their arrival in prison. The Quester (director of the police) of Bologna, M. Farinacci, one of the chief functionaries of the central police department, now at Genoa, has been one of the witnesses of the arrest. The conviction of these gentlemen being that the prisoners are cowards, and belong to a widely-spread association of the kind, it is their intention to consult the authorities of the police in order to subject all the parallel cases of recent date to the revision, which is expected to lead to many a curious retrospect to discovery. The prisoner who was at first believed to be a nobleman is now stated to be called Nobile by name, which led to the mistake. The *Corriere Mercantile* of Genoa announces that the whole gang has confessed their crime.

—On Monday evening a fire broke out in the private mansion of Arthur Sherding, Esq., in Queen's-road, Forest-hill. It commenced in the linen and dress apartments on the first floor, and from this portion of the building the flames rushed up the ladder, and seized upon some of the upper rooms. With the aid of the hydrants, and a good supply of water the fire was extinguished, but some considerable damage was done to the valuable collection of books belonging to Mr. Sherding. There were contained over twenty volumes, and the whole more or less damaged. The property is being handled and disposed of for £25000.

The Liberator, a correspondent of *San Francisco News* says:—In the telegraphic despatch which I forwarded I was only able to put your readers in possession of the fact of the atrocious murder having been perpetrated in broad daylight, and while the victim was thus defenceless was in company with a friend and a stranger, who, to whom he had been married only a few months, a respected gentleman, who was a native of this city, was an eye-witness of the crime. The criminal, Esq., perpetrator of the heinous crime, was a very young man, and united in marriage with Miss Wadsworth, daughter of Patrick M. Nnaman, Esq., the highly-respected proprietor of Liberator. The sensation which the sad and fearful crime has created in this city is indescribable, and has been so in all cities in which the murdered gentleman and his lady were known by all classes. It now turns out that the bloody deed was perpetrated by hired assassins. In this instance it has turned out that one of the persons concerned in the brutal murder belongs to the class denominated "returned convicts," whose previous villainy had for a time "relieved his country for his country's good."

The inquest was held on Saturday last, by Dr. Murphy, at the residence of the deceased.

There were six men in custody, who were marched up and down before the windows of the cottage, when the prisoner Beckham was identified by Mrs. Fitzgerald. He was then handcuffed.

The coroner directed the prisoner to be brought in. The handcuffs were taken off, and he was brought before the jury. He said he was hard of hearing, and requested the coroner "to speak a little loud to him." The coroner acceded to the request, and in a loud tone of voice explained the object of the inquiry.

Mary Fitzgerald, examined by the coroner: I am wife to the deceased. I am nine months married to the deceased. We came here (Kilmallock-hill) a fortnight or three weeks after our marriage, and I was so happy when that wretch (prisoner) met me. I was walking with my husband yesterday; it was about half-past two when we left the house. We went to see Kelly's farm, which is called Brishane, which is about two miles from this. I was always anxious to go there, not knowing the misery that was before me. We went to Kelly's farm and we were so happy there. We were not longer than a quarter of an hour. We were on return home on the big road, and were about half-way, and were conversing and talking; and I saw two men, one wore a jerry hat; and the villain then came up and said, "Stand up, my man." They were then disarmed one bit. That villain (pointing to prisoner) said, "My man, I want your money." The other man came forward. My darling pushed me away in order that he might be safe; he said, "I said, I want, dear, give him everything." My husband said, "I have no money;" upon which the prisoner said, "If I have no life, or I'll take your life;" upon which he put his hand into his breast, and pulling out a pistol, fired, and shot him. My husband staggered, and then there was another shot, which must have been from that other man, but I did not see him fire; and just convinced that the two men jumped the wall. I could know the other man, who is younger, if I saw him. I have no hesitation whatever in swearing that the prisoner is the man who first fired at my husband; there is everything about him in his countenance and in his eyes that compels me to know him. I know the prisoner by his voice.

The prisoner was produced, and Mrs. Kitzsackald was asked, what she could do for the man, who she said he had a large amount of the breast, but that fullness might have been caused by the shot in his leg. He might have had another coat of him, but he wore a dark clothing. My husband died in about five minutes after the shot was fired. He died from gunshot wounds. The other man had a pistol, but I did not see him fire, as I lost my sight, but I heard the report of the second shot.

Dr. O'Connell and O'Riordan gave medical testimony of the cause of death. One killer went through the neck, cutting the windpipe, and passed it by the base of the p. H.; the other cut through the shoulder, and traversed the body right across, enabling and largely separating the spinal bone.

In compliance with the request of the sub-inspector, the inquiry was fixed and carried until Saturday (today).

A rumour prevails that the second assassin has surrendered himself as a repentant man, and from what he has revealed, it would appear to be one of the three consecutive murders committed in Ireland.

On Monday, at Bow-street, Edward Oram, an auxiliary letter carrier in the N.W. district, was charged with secreting and delivering about 400 letters, which had been entrusted to him for delivery in the course of his duty.

Mr. Peacock conducted the case on the part of the Post-office authorities.

It appeared that, in consequence of the loss of numerous letters addressed to persons within the prisoner's district of delivery, four test letters were on Saturday made up by Mr. Gardner, one of the

senior clerks at the General Post-office, and directed to persons within that delivery. These letters, as usual in such cases, did not reach their destination. The prisoner was searched, when two of the test letters (one containing money) were found on him. Nine other letters, which ought to have been delivered, were also found on him, and at his lodgings the officer discovered a envelope containing 397 other letters, which had been posted at various periods since February last, and which it would have been the prisoner's duty to deliver at their respective addresses.

The prisoner was remanded for further examination, with the understanding that he would ultimately be committed for trial.

in the *Spectator* (Frenchman) states that the Emperor Napoleon sympathizes in the American struggle are with the South. He was deeply provoked when the Comte de Paris and the Duc de Chartres joined the Federal army. "His annoyance betrayed itself recently in a curious fashion during the conversation between the Emperor and the Catholic Archbishop of New York, who has just passed through Paris on his way to Rome. After a few commonplaces on horrors of the civil war, pronounced in the slow a monotonous tone of voice peculiar to him, Louis Napoleon abruptly altered his manner. His glassy countenance lit up, his voice rose and he proceeded with marked accentuation—'But who has advised your President, Mr. Lincoln? What induced him to receive those two young men (*ces deux jeunes gens*) into his army. He might have perceived that it is not to his credit to encourage pretensions like theirs by giving them an opportunity of getting themselves talked of. The cause of the Orleans is not a cause which can be avowed. I found the throne vacant. I took it. *But that is the whole of their relative.*' After this explosion of wrath the imperial mask regained its stolidity, and in more gentle tones the Emperor closed the conversation, charging his interlocutor with compliments for the Pope and Mr. Lincoln. You may rely on the authenticity of this anecdote."

**SUICIDE**—A suicide was committed on Monday morning shortly after seven o'clock, by a man named Johnson, a collier in the employ of Mr. Hunter, furniture dealer in Tenth avenue and north. It appears that Johnson went into the store where he had gone to breakfast, and there hanged himself. On the way to the man to the logs they found him hanging. He was with and three children, and the cause of the suicide appears to have been mental shock.





LICENSED VICTUALLERS' ASYLUM, OLD KENT ROAD.

#### THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' ASYLUM ANNIVERSARY AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE thirty-fourth anniversary festival of the supporters and friends of the above asylum took place on Wednesday week (the 14th inst.) at the Crystal Palace. The assemblage of visitors to the building and grounds, independent of the thousands, member and friends of the Licensed Victuallers' Society, was remarkably great, and throughout the day the Palace presented a most brilliant and animated appearance. The part of the building appropriated for the dinner was the Great Concert Hall near the transept and adjoining the temporary theatre. Edward Wigram, Esq., one of the partners of the firm of Messrs. Reid and Co., took the chair. The band of the Hon. Artillery Company attended; also the following members of the musical profession, under the direction of Mr. P. Corri: namely, Madame Louise Vinning and Miss Eyles, Messrs. Fielding, Bernard, De Brenner, Whiteborne, Godden, Jennings, O'Hara, Beaumont, Adams, Banks, Cott, Whitney, Way, Stead, and Frank Hall.

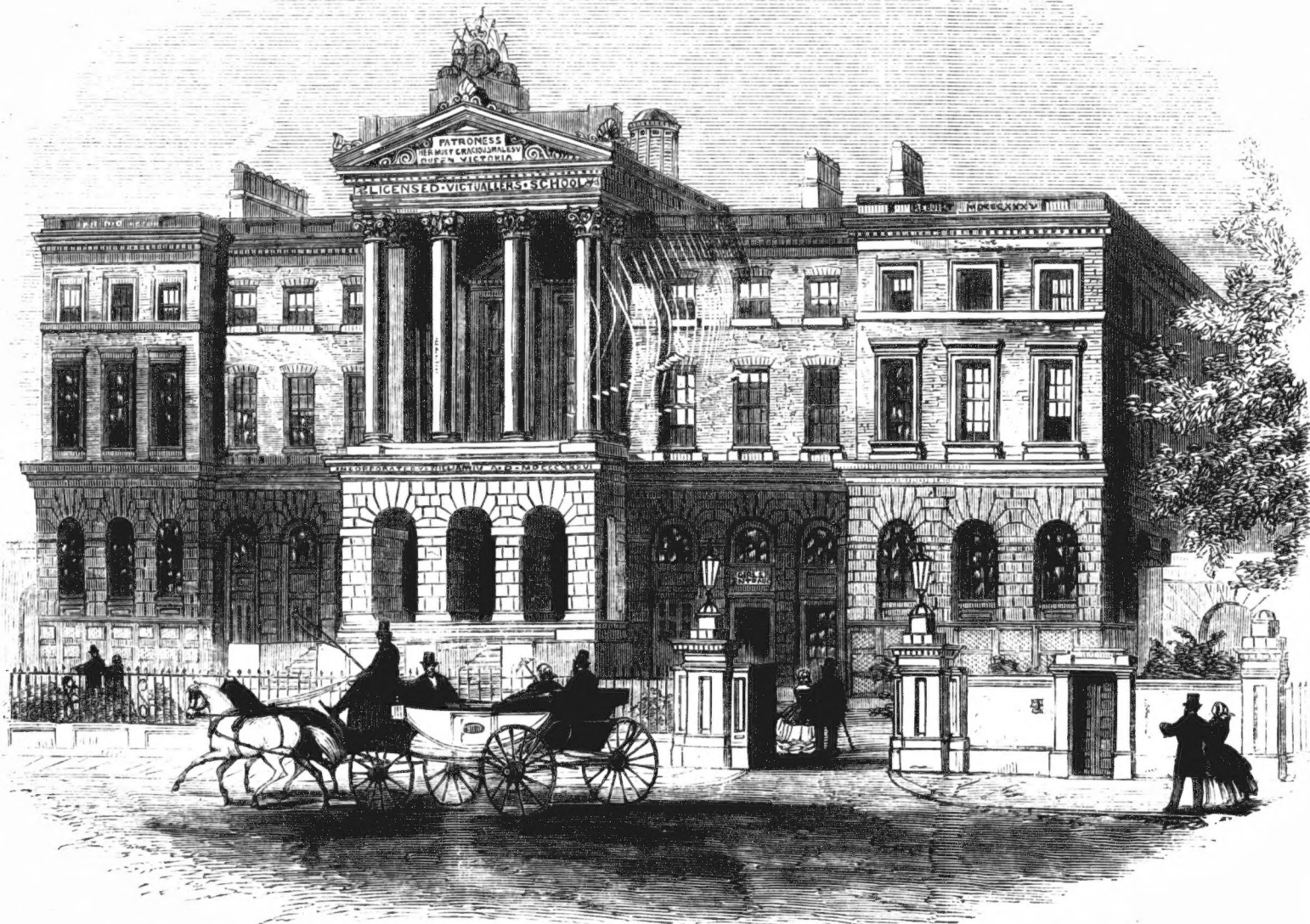
After the usual loyal toasts had been drunk, the chairman said:—Gentlemen, it will be my duty to invite you to join me in drinking prosperity to the valuable charity whose interests I have been called on to advocate this afternoon. I shall endeavour to limit my obser-

vations as nearly as I can to what I believe to be the main, the principal business of to-day. I mean the special appeal which your committee are about to make for funds to discharge the cost of the present building, and to place the endowment fund on a safe and satisfactory footing. I regard the Licensed Victuallers' Asylum as an honour to the great body who have established it. Its foundation and maintenance are due to the spirit that prevails among the Licensed Victuallers of London. It is a fine example of what may be done by a branch of that most honourable class, the self-helpers. I understand that a sum of about £30,000 would be required to pay our extraordinary expenses this year—for they will amount this year to £11,000—and to place the endowment fund on a permanently satisfactory footing. That having been done, gentlemen, you will have nobly completed a work begun nearly forty years ago. Having regard to the resources of the Licensed Victuallers of London, let me ask you whether you consider it possible for them to raise a sum of £30,000? I am sure I do not over-estimate the number of those friends who take a real interest in the Licensed Victuallers' Asylum in London, if I put them down at between 10,000 and 11,000. There are, first, the keepers of very near 6,000 licensed houses in London and its neighbourhood. To those are to be added a very large class who have retired from business; and beyond that again there are friends connected with the trade who

take a very deep interest in the charity. Now it has been suggested, as a means of attaining the object of the committee, that 6,000 friends should be prevailed upon to raise £5 each; and I ask this company whether it is possible to believe that out of the 10,000 or 11,000 to whom I have before referred there are not 6,000 who, with the assistance of their friends, could make up that sum of £5, payable by instalments, if necessary? I have, however, to beg of you to remember that to be successful in any attempt of this sort it must necessarily be made at a time like the present, when, happily, the trade is generally prosperous.

After a few more observations, the chairman gave "Prosperity to the Licensed Victuallers' Asylum, and success to its endowment fund," which was drunk with the utmost enthusiasm. The remainder of the toasts were then proceeded with, and on their conclusion, the company separated for the grounds and building.

The Licensed Victuallers' Asylum, of which we give an engraving above, is situate in the Old Kent-road, and was founded about forty years since by His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex. The Licensed Victuallers' School, of which we also give an engraving, is situate in Upper Kennington-lane. It was established in 1803, and has maintained, clothed, and educated upwards of 1,500 children of both sexes, of whom upwards of 1,000 have been apprenticed, the society paying the necessary premium.



LICENSED VICTUALLERS' SCHOOLS, UPPER KENNINGTON LANE.

LORD  
The cricket season  
resting matches  
give an illustra-  
ground general  
catters relating  
here only intro-  
may not be gene-  
Cricket is first





LORDS' CRICKET GROUND.

## LORD'S GROUNDS AT ST. JOHN'S WOOD.

THE cricket season has now fairly set in, and already several interesting matches have taken place at Lord's Grounds (of which we give an illustration above), at the Oval, and in the suburban grounds generally. As, however, another column is devoted to matters relating to cricket and other out-door amusements, we shall here only introduce a few facts relative to the noble game which may not be generally known.

Cricket is first mentioned as having been played in the metro-

polis in 1719, and the oldest grounds were no doubt those of Finsbury, now the Artillery-grounds and barracks, where formerly took place the principal archery matches and bear and bull fights. A match of cricket was played in 1746, between Kent and All England. The next place of note was the "white Conduit," which many of our readers will perhaps remember before bricks and mortar made such encroachments upon it. In 1780 the Marylebone Club was formed, and Lord's Grounds established, at St. John's-wood, by Thomas Lord. It contains about seven and a quarter acres. The

grounds are always kept in admirable condition, and here the principal matches of the season are played. There is also a tennis-court here, and baths. The late Prince Albert was patron of the Marylebone Club. It is from this club now that all laws relating to cricket emanate. At every annual meeting, which generally takes place early in May, the laws are revised, and full arrangements made for forthcoming matches for the year. On Monday last was commenced, at Lord's, the match between the Marylebone Club and Ground v. the Knickerbockers.



THE PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT TO THE EAST.—VIEW IN SYRIA.



## The Court.

### BALMORAL CASTLE.

We take the opportunity, now that the Queen is at Balmoral, to present our readers with a beautiful engraving of Her Majesty's highland residence in Scotland (see page 321). It is situated on the Dee, in one of the most picturesque and romantic retreats in Aberdeenshire. The castle is in the immediate vicinity of an old Highland village, Castleton of Braemar, and the famous "Birks of Abergeeldie." The original mansion belonged to the Earl of Fife, and was designed for a sporting lodge. The reversion of the lease was purchased in 1848 by his late Royal Highness Prince Albert, and in 1852 he obtained the fee simple at a purchase of £32,000. The old lodge was found to be inconvenient even for a temporary residence for royalty, and the present structure was erected about eighty yards nearer the banks of "bonny Dee," at a cost of upwards of £30,000. Though the building has more of the old baronial style than any other, yet properly speaking, it belongs to no recognised order of architecture. It is a square-shaped, unmethodical mass, or congeries of successive erections, consisting of towers and turrets, chimneys, and peaked gables, built at different times as fancy dictated, or the wants of the increasing royal family demanded. Each portion, separately viewed, looks somewhat meagre, but the effect of the whole is imposing. The effect is greatly enhanced by the finely-dressed granite, of which the building consists. This stone, found in great quantities on the royal estate, is of a superior kind, and of an uniform colour, which gives it an air of lightness, beauty, and substantiality. We believe it is from similar stone that an obelisk to the memory of his late Royal Highness is to be erected in a favourite knoll near the castle. Her Majesty has selected the spot, and we hear that the contract has been accepted.

The outlooks from the castle tower present views of wild grandeur. Not far off are the Grampian hills, whereon Norval's father "fed his flocks," and in the vicinity are the glorious Ben-nevis, Ben-Nevis, Ben-Nevis, and others of almost equal sublimity. The property altogether contains upwards of 11,000 acres, 1,000 of which are under wood, but extensive tracts of hill-ground have since been added and converted into a deer-forest.

It is in this picturesque retreat that Her Majesty now solaces herself for the loss of one whose name will long live in the remembrance of all. Her Majesty takes daily walks and rides, and personally visits many humble cottages, where her familiarity with all has endeared and made herself beloved by the whole of her Highland subjects, who deeply sympathise for the loss which their sovereign has sustained.

It is expected that Her Majesty will leave Balmoral on her return South about the 28th instant. His Royal Highness Prince Arthur, after his present tour in the West of England, will, it is expected, proceed to Scotland, in order to join Her Majesty the Queen.

His Royal Highness Prince Leopold, attended by Lieutenant-Colonel Du Plat, Equerry to the Queen, has also arrived at Balmoral.

**THE MARRIAGE OF PRINCESS ALICE.**—Preparations are commencing at Osborne for the approaching marriage of her Royal Highness Princess Alice with Prince Louis of Hesse. We believe the ceremony will take place about the 9th of June, though the state of the health of the King of the Belgians may have a considerable influence in determining the exact date, as it is understood to be Her Majesty's wish that the King should, if possible, represent the late Prince Consort on this occasion, and give the royal bride away.

### ARMY, NAVY, AND VOLUNTEERS.

**REVIEW OF METROPOLITAN RIFLE CORPS AT EPSOM.**—On Saturday afternoon a numerous gathering of the Metropolitan Rifle Corps took place at Epsom. Colonel M'Murdo, C.B., Inspector-General of Volunteers, assisted by Colonel Luard and Colonel Morris, C.B., Deputy Inspectors, met the different corps on Epsom Downs, near the Grand Stand. The following regiments with their officers were present:—Inns of Court, London Rifle Brigade, and the London Scottish. They were joined at Epsom by the Artists' Corps, the Queen's Westminsters, and the West Middlesex. The different corps having formed into line in front of the Grand Stand, the Inns of Court, as skirmishers, were thrown out, and the general evolutions of a field-day were gone through, the enemy being supposed to be stationed in the wood beyond the Warren. The different manoeuvres occupied upwards of two hours, and it was nearly nine o'clock before Colonel M'Murdo, in addressing the officers of the various corps, expressed his gratification at the manoeuvres, considering the state of the ground. He had endeavoured to work the troops as they would have to work in the field, and he thought the volunteers had learned so much and had been so intelligent and apt in understanding their duties, that he felt he could risk their reputation for steadiness in moving them as he had done. The gallant colonel specially complimented the London Rifles for the way in which they had performed a portion of the manoeuvres, and having generally explained the plan of operations, concluded by expressing his warm approval of the manner in which the evolutions had been performed. The various corps then marched to Epsom, the bands enlivening the way, accompanied by the populace in large numbers, who, throughout the proceedings, got in the way with an excusable pertinacity.

**NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.**—A general meeting of the members of this association was held on Saturday, at Willis's Rooms. The Duke of Cambridge presided, and a large number of gentlemen and gentlemen, friends of the volunteer movement, were present. A variety of suggestions were made as to the forthcoming meeting at Wimbledon. It seems that to 1,500 letters sent out to ascertain the number of corps likely to attend, only 290 replies have been received. The total value of the prizes will be about £3,000. Colonel Lindsay formally presented to the association the St. George's challenge cup, and the proceedings closed with a vote of thanks to the chairman.

**THE ELCHO CHALLENGE SHIELD.**—This shield, which has been presented to the National Rifle Association by Lord Elcho, will be shot for annually by volunteers of England and Scotland, on Wimbledon Common. The competitors will be eight in number on each side, the test of nationality being paternal descent. Each year the names of the successful side will be engraved on the shield, and it will be kept by whichever nation has the honour of holding it for the year in some conspicuous place, and in addition to the honour of having his name engraved on the shield, each successful champion will receive a small prize, to be kept by him for ever, the prize being paid for by the losing side. The regulations as to shooting, &c., will be the same as those laid down by the National Rifle Association, from time to time, for competitors for all comers' prizes, and in case of a tie each side shall fire one round at 1,000 yards until the match is decided, the umpire being appointed by the association. The ranges will be 800, 900, and 1,000 yards; fifteen shots at each range. An officer of the army, militia, or volunteers will mark the number of points.

**THE GRIMSBY ELECTION RIOTS.**—After a long delay an effort is being made to bring the riots at the late Grimsby election to justice. Twenty-seven of the ringleaders have been apprehended.

### TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

\* \* Sketches of important passing events, new buildings, &c., calculated to interest the public, are respectfully solicited from our subscribers in all parts of the world. Send real name and address as voucher for the correctness of the sketch.

### NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 12, York-street, Covent Garden, London; will be noticed in our next.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS  
Of Saturday next, May 31st, will contain  
SPLENDID ENGRAVINGS OF  
THE INTERIOR OF THE INTERNATIONAL  
EXHIBITION.  
Authentic Views Illustrative of  
THE PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT TO THE HOLY LAND.  
Authentic Engravings relative to the  
DREADFUL TRAGEDY AT MANCHESTER.  
A Sketch Illustrative of  
LONDON TOWN.  
Together with  
INTERESTING TOPIC ENGRAVINGS, PORTRAITS, &c.  
Order early to ensure a supply.

### NEW TALE. THE STROLLERS

OR, TRIALS THROUGH LIFE,  
Commenced in No. 722 of  
REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY.  
ONE PENNY.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\* \* THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS will be forwarded to any address free by post for one quarter on receipt of 2s. 2d. in postage stamps or otherwise.

J. T. B. (Stratford).—Respectfully declined.  
A CONSTANT READER.—The receipt for a storm-glass has been repeatedly tried, and answered the purpose. Your method of mixing is correct; but probably the ingredients were not pure. Try again, and add a few drops of alcohol while mixing.  
EQUESTRIAN.—The first female equestrian that performed in London was a Mrs. Simpson. Her husband had an outdoor circus in the fields at Islington in 1767.  
R. C.—It was the Westminster "Great Tom," and not St. Paul's bell which the sentinel on duty at Windsor heard strike "thirteen," and thus cleared himself of the charge of sleeping on his post. The fact is authenticated. The soldier died at the age of 104.  
CADET.—The Artillery Company of London originated in a body of volunteers, called the City Trained Band, in 1597.  
P. C.—A reputed wooden block on Canton's is in the Society of Antiquarians' Museum, Somerset House.

## THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1862.

THE position of affairs in America has somewhat altered, although the capture of New Orleans is scarcely so great a blow to the prospects of the Confederates as their failure to offer any serious resistance. After a year of preparation, they have not been able to inflict any considerable loss on the gunboats which steamed past their forts. It may probably have been judicious to attempt no defence of the city itself, but the boast that the concentration of the army in the interior will be a positive advantage is wholly fallacious and conventional. The Mississippi will soon be open from the extreme North to its mouth, and the richest cotton plantations may be reached by the invaders; while the blockade may, at the pleasure of the Federal Government, be rendered thoroughly effective, as there only remain three or four Confederate forts to occupy the attention of the fleet. Although its armies may possibly still be matched in numbers, it will be difficult for the Southern generals to obtain supplies when the principal cities are in the possession of the enemy. There has probably never been a war in which so much depended on the comparative material resources of the belligerents. If the Northerners prevail, they will have vindicated the efficiency of their Government, and they will have confirmed their well-earned reputation for activity and perseverance. On the other hand, they will have acquired the smallest possible amount of that glory which is supposed to be the natural accompaniment of success. They have proved that iron gunboats can, in default of opposition, command sea coasts and navigable rivers, and they will have captured several forts by their superior artillery with no loss to themselves, and with little injury to the garrisons. It is remarkable that, although the Federal armies have occupied a large part of the enemy's territory, they have never, except in some trifling skirmish, obtained a victory in the field. The triumphs of the campaign, such as they are, have been achieved by gunboats, and by the accompanying preponderance of heavy artillery. It would seem that the floating artillery has cowed the spirits of the Confederate garrisons, as they surrender in almost every quarter before they have lost a man. The absence of desperate bravery on both sides is perhaps the most unexpected feature in this remarkable war. It might have been anticipated that officers and generals would betray incompetence, but all men supposed that Americans would fight to the death. The bloodless capture of half-a-dozen considerable forts affords the main reason for doubting whether the Confederates will ultimately be successful in the struggle. Notwithstanding their heavy losses, the great bulk of their forces is still untouched, and in the only pitched battle of the war they inflicted a heavier loss than that which they sustained. They are now fighting, in the valley of the Mississippi, to gain time till the heat of the summer impedes military operations, and till the rivers become too shallow for the passage of gunboats. Their leaders are also cheered by political hopes of advantage from French intervention, or from the collapse of the Northern finances. By the end of the present year, the debt of the United States will be the largest which any country has ever yet incurred during a similar period. No means have been provided for either paying the interest or carrying on the war, and the Government is at present living exclusively on credit, while contractors and money dealers are passing its obligations from hand

to hand, taking care to secure a profit on each transfer, and leaving the ultimate holders to bear the consequence of public insolvency. The possession of New Orleans is a great triumph, and it is yet the commencement of a great difficulty. The answer of the Mayor to Commodore Farragut's summons almost certainly represents the feelings and intentions of the community. There are good numerous friends of the Union in the city, but in this civil war, revolutionary minorities count as nothing. Commodore Farragut's extraordinary assertion that the Confederate troops had killed Unionist women and children, although it is obviously false, perhaps represents the fate of some insignificant mob which had been encouraged by the presence of the enemy to oppose the dominant party. The second commercial city in America allows that it is conquered, and while it submits to the fate of war, it positively refuses to acknowledge the right of the victors. If the Federal generals can spare a sufficient garrison they may administer the police of New Orleans without resistance, but the obedience which is rendered will be wholly passive, and it will cease with the removal of superior force.

We are really very much obliged to the Commissioners of the International Exhibition for being the cause of bringing among us correspondents of the Parisian newspapers, who describe all that they see or fancy that they see in London with a vivacity that is highly gratifying. A certain M. Assolant has unquestionably earned the credit of producing the most amusing piece of writing which has, up to this time, been called forth by the Exhibition. He tells his readers, with some truth, that London is nothing better than "an immense and monstrous assemblage of big towns," and he says that its inhabitants are "naturally laborious, intrepid, intelligent, and voracious," hungering for other people's property, and eager to seek their fortunes in foreign countries. As such a people inevitably became rich, they desired to be free, and they made themselves so. "As the king was an inconvenience to them, they cut his head off." But as they like old traditions, and old rubbish, they preserve the name of royalty, while keeping to themselves its real power. As their country is foggy and wet, they go out of it in order to breathe fresh air, and thus they have founded a great empire. They intermeddle in all the affairs of the world and give unsolicited advice to all its potentates. Of course all Englishmen will pronounce this picture to be a caricature; but still it is one of which it is impossible to deny the likeness. M. Assolant has a hit at our volunteering, and other movements of national defence, which must charm Mr. Bright and Mr. Cobden, if it does not rather inspire them with envy because they cannot deliver themselves of anything half so clever on a topic on which they often exercise both pen and tongue. The English, he says, being quite safe in their island (as they heartily but vainly wish they were), and being encircled with ships mounted with Armstrong guns (which ships they fear are of very little use), "they now and then defy some invisible enemy and promise to grind him to powder." It would be a very profitable bargain to allow M. Assolant to make all the fun he can of the volunteers, on condition that he should observe them carefully, and report faithfully all that he observed. But in truth he cannot have had time to observe anything in England except the International Exhibition. He says truly enough that the London squares he knew sad, and gives as a reason that the public are excluded from them—"a circumstance quite worthy of an aristocratic nation, where each individual cuts apart, shut up in his box at the eating-houses, the vicious horses in a stable." It may, perhaps, console our much-abused country to observe how her satirists contradict and neutralise each other. Sometimes she is an aristocratic nation, and sometimes a nation of shopkeepers. The correspondent of another paper appears to have freshly discovered that she is both at once—that her nobles and middle-class are undistinguishable, and that she has no people. Even the servant has "the stiff, cold bearing" of his master; and therefore when Mary Hann said of Jeanes, "You would have thought he was a lord," the special correspondent would have concurred with that young person if he had been in London at the time, and had the advantage of seeing Jeanes. It must be highly gratifying to the British shopkeeper to be told in unimpeachable authority, that he looks like a nobleman, and offer such a compliment the French correspondents may take their fill at us and our institutions undisturbed. This is an aristocratic nation, and we are "nobs," every one of us, and no mistake about it; but still, perhaps, a "nob" ought not to be alluded to as an individual, nor ought he to be described as "eating apart shut up in his box." Our own impression is that "nobs" do not usually dine at eating-houses, and we cannot help conjecturing that M. Assolant must have wandered into the "House of Lords' Dining Room," in Abingdon-street, Westminster, and fancied that he beheld in the next box to himself a duke dining sulkily upon boiled beef and greens before appearing in his place in Parliament.

**THE CITY OF LONDON AND NATIONAL ART UNION.**—The Fine Art Family has lately been increased by the addition of the above Art Union, which most certainly lays claim to the support of a million, by reason of the smallness of the subscription. It has its objects, the encouragement of artists, and the extension of the love for the Fine Arts, particularly among those classes which cannot afford the large subscriptions required by other Art Unions in London. Here you may have, for one shilling, a chance of obtaining prize work of art, varying in value from one guinea to one hundred pounds, with the privilege of selecting for yourself from either of the five popular annual exhibitions of pictures in London; so, while it thus affords to persons of every position in life, an opportunity of taking one chance, it does not debar those of more ample means from taking a larger interest in the distribution of prizes. The society is under the management of a committee of gentlemen, whose names are an ample guarantee for its high character, in addition to which, it enjoys the authority of Her Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council. We heartily wish it success, and doubt not that, in this great metropolis, there are lovers enough of the Fine Arts to raise the City of London and National Art Union to the foremost rank among institutions of a similar character.

**INFANTICIDE.—VERDICT OF WILFUL MURDER.**—On Monday inquiry was held at the Black Horse Tavern, Kingsland-road, touching the death of a male child, who was found murdered in York-street, Kingsland-road, on Friday morning week. There was an extensive discolouration on the nose and mouth, arising from pressure, showing that it had been suffocated. The jury returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder against some person or persons unknown."



## The International Exhibition.

On Monday there was a capital attendance, and evidently an awakened curiosity amongst the visitors, who in pined eagerly for the different objects which had been more particularly noticed in the papers. The Swiss hall, which had quite a levee, and which seemed to have been directed. It should be noted that Monday was the first half-day, and the great effect of comparatively low prices was soon made perceptible, no less than 10,000 persons having entered before two o'clock. The finest supplies in the world were eagerly inquired after, and numbers also sought to look at the Austrian Album, of the no more dimensions of 1 ft. by 2 ft. and found in proportion. The majolica fountain is now nearly finished, and promises to be quite as attractive as the crystal model of 1851. The fine group of St. George and the Dragon has been placed on the top, and the lower ornaments are now so nearly all placed that the design of the whole can be easily comprehended. As a work of art it will be, perhaps, more interesting than its predecessor, and when the water is laid on, and commences playing, will be quite as brilliant. Two or three trees in tubs have made their appearance in the nave, the advance guard, we trust, of more to come; and, better news still, the bells preserved a respectful reticence during the day.

Much has been done during the week better to render the principal portions of the building more attractive. There is now a clear space between the two lines of trophies on the sides. On the stage leading to the nave, and at the foot of them, are placed various groups of statues. The models of six of the bronze statues sent by Messrs. Elkington for the House of Lords are arranged here. Under the dome are Noble's statues of General Outram and Oliver Cromwell; Hallam, the historian, and others. The figure of St. George and the Dragon has been fixed in its place in the centre of the Minton porcelain fountain. The models of the scaffold used in erecting the dome, and constructed by Mr. Clemence, and of the travelling stage of Mr. Ashton, used for putting together the roof of the nave, occupy a deservedly prominent position beneath the work which they had so well assisted to construct. Mr. Paine's press for stamping medals is now in full work, and Exhibition medals are struck off in large quantities in the Processes Court, which joins the Hardware Court. The medal, which is a very good one, represents the Genius of Industry and Progress under the protection of Britannia, who is receiving the varied productions of all the nations of the world. On the obverse is a view of the west front of the Exhibition building. The medal will be a pleasing record of the Exhibition.

One of the greatest curiosities in the glass department is a specimen of the prismatic mirrors designed and executed by Messrs. Perkins and Sons for the Emperor of Turkey, and which are to adorn two of the principal saloons of the Imperial Palace on the Bosphorus. The apartments in question are called the Salon Michel and the Salon Zwillbach, the walls of which, on the side overlooking the Bosphorus, are of circular form. Both are furnished in the Euro, or style, with stoves and lofty mantel-pieces, but a great difficulty arose in fitting the curved space over the fireplace with mirrors, as it was impossible to make mirrors of such a form and of the immense size required. To overcome this difficulty, which for a time was considered almost insurmountable, Messrs. Perkins and Sons designed the prismatic mirrors which have just been completed. Each of the saloons was hung with 15 feet high by 8 feet broad, and containing 1,000 prisms. All the prisms join each other at the sides, so as to form almost one piece, and at the ends are dovetailed together and held into the frame by a system of copper rods, which fit into grooves cut in the glass. By this means the mirror is made concave to suit the form of the wall and the mixed copper and iron frame in which the whole mass of crystal is set. The weight of pure crystal glass in each mirror is one ton, and the weight of the metal back is one ton more. They will, of course, be despatched to the Bosphorus in pieces, and on arrival at their destination the backs of the prisms will be silvered, and all put together—each mirror in a gilt Turkish frame of great breadth and richness. To show the effect, one has been silvered and put together at Messrs. Deffries' warehouse in Bond-street, and the play of colour and brilliancy of light reflected from the whole mass of prisms is something inconceivably beautiful. In the palace, the mirrors will be placed opposite each other, with a hundred-branched light before each—an arrangement, of course, that cannot be attempted in the Exhibition, so that the dazzling effect of the whole will only be fully seen at the great entertainments of the Sultan which follow the Ramadan. The specimen of this new combination of prisms with a reflecting surface is certainly very effective, though it could not possibly be seen to greater disadvantage in the position which has been assigned to it in the building, the surrounding objects representing anything but the splendid *entourage* of the real ones in the Sultan's palace. The prismatic mirror shown in the Exhibition contains 150 silvered prisms, and it is evident that, under favourable circumstances, and with an adequate source of light in a good position, these mirrors may be made to produce a most dazzling effect.

The Canadian collection presents many subjects of great interest to all who desire the prosperity of that important portion of our North American possessions, claiming attention as well for its raw products as for its manufactures. The samples of wood show much variety and great value. Canada is rich, too, in metals, among which gold is not wanting, although hitherto obtained in a small quantity (about 4500 worth being in the collection). The principal metals of Canada are its iron and copper, of which there are many valuable specimens, in a variety of conditions, from the crude ore to the manufactured articles, including the solid wheels for railway carriages. The example in the collection shows the admirable adaptation of the Canadian iron to this most important use. The copper ore of Canada is brought from various parts of the country, and is remarkably rich in quality. The corniferous limestone, of which a specimen or two are in the Canadian collection, is an object of special interest, as it shows the nature of the rock which is filled with the valuable treasure of rock-oil. The remarkable depositary of such an important fluid appears to have been the matrix of a species of coral, to which, it seems, we must ascribe the origin of this abundant fluid. So abundant is this rock-oil of Canada that it is running to waste, because barrels cannot be provided in sufficient number for its reception.

An incident which occurred on Monday afternoon, afforded a pretty strong proof of how much some of the rules established by the Commissioners require revision. A French gentleman, whilst paying his money for admission, dropped a sovereign through one of the chinks. A Sapper corporal was immediately called, the *levy* was taken up, and the money recovered; but what was the surprise of the stranger on learning that he was to pay a fee of half-a-crown for the recovery of his money, which had fallen through chinks which could only have existed there through the neglect of somebody. An indignant Briton who heard the demand at once took the foreigner under his protection, and made such an appeal to the Commissioners on the injustice and absurdity of the demand that the fee was remitted. Her Grace the Duchess of Sutherland visited the building about five o'clock, and expressed herself much gratified at learning the extraordinary influx of visitors which the reduction of price had created. In the evening the jurors dined together in the French restaurant, but of course were as yet obliged to be very mysterious on the subject of their labours.

## AWFUL TRAGEDY IN MANCHESTER.

A frightful tragedy was committed at Manchester on Friday, the 13th inst. It appears that a man, named William Robert Taylor, has for some time past been residing at No. 5, Ballinacree-building, Strangeways, where he carried on business as a provision dealer. The agent for the property was Mr. Evan Meller, or Messrs. Evan Meller and Son, whose offices are in No. 1, St. James's-chambers, South King-street.

Some time ago a letter in Taylor's kitchen, and killed one of his children. At the inquest the jury passed a slight censure upon Mr. Meller, because he had not repaired or removed the boiler when Taylor spoke to him of its dangerous condition. The death of this child has ever since preyed upon the mind of the father, who has more than once been heard to say that Mr. Meller was its murderer. In addition to this, Taylor would appear not to have had much success in business, and therefore—after the death of the child alluded to—Mr. Meller put a distress into the house and shop, the rent of which was £50 per annum. Since the distress was levied—the house and shop being then swept clean of everything they contained—Taylor, his wife, Martha Ann (stepmother of the children), and his three children, Mary Hannah, aged twelve years, Hannah Maria, aged eight years, and William Robert, aged five years, continued to occupy them.

Having no prospect before him but one of beggary and want, Taylor armed his wife with a revolver containing six barrels, and himself with a large knife, such as provision-dealers use to cut cheese, bacon, &c. and thus proceeded direct to Mr. Meller's office, Taylor and his wife arrived there about nine o'clock, and went into Mr. Meller's office, and then waited on the landing.

In a few minutes after Mr. Meller unfortunately came up the stairs. Without either question or answer, Taylor stabbed Mr. Meller, with the knife just as he set his foot upon the landing. A struggle ensued. Mr. Meller, who was within four or five feet of the office, where were his son and clerk, who tried to save himself, and to reach his own door; but Taylor drove him downstairs. Young Mr. Meller and the clerk heard the scuffle, and the former saw his father being murdered, but was unable to render him any assistance, for Taylor's wife prevented him by pointing the revolver at him, she being on the landing doubtless to prevent assistance being given, until after her husband had killed the unfortunate Mr. Meller. The noise caused by the scuffle and the loud moaning of Mr. Meller—who had now been stabbed in both breasts, and who was dying on the first landing, brought up the stairs a porter named Hooley. By some means or other Taylor had now received the revolver from his wife, and he deliberately discharged one barrel at Hooley, the ball passing through one of his arms, and, singularly enough, afterwards struck him and wounded him also on the knee. At this time Taylor's accomplice—his wife—ran down stairs and out of the building; and some one suddenly seized Taylor, who was afterwards given into custody. Taylor was standing calmly and quietly with the revolver in one hand by the side of the man who had seized him. The prisoner made no effort to escape, but coolly said, alluding to Hooley, "Take him to the Infirmary; he is only shot in the arm or knee. But he," alluding to Mr. Meller, sen., "is dead, enough."

Accordingly Hooley was taken to the Infirmary, as also was Mr. Meller, but in the latter life was extinct.

Sergeant Bateman then took Taylor to the detective office, and on searching him he found in his pocket three keys, the smallest of which he called Bateman's attention to, and said "I live at No. 5, Britannia-buildings, Strangeways, and if you go down there and take that key, and open the back chamber door, you will also find something there." Afterwards Bateman and Watson, another officer, went to the house. They found it closed and locked up, and they went in at the back door. On going upstairs, they found the back chamber door locked, and on applying the key and opening the door, the frightful scene of the three children above named lying dead, side by side, presented itself. Watson swooned at the ghastly sight of three beautiful children lying dead side by side as if they were asleep. They were "laid out" in their night-dresses like corpses in their winding-sheet before being placed in a coffin. The officers, on recovering from their consternation, sent for Mr. Clayton and Mr. Winterbottom, surgeons, who on arriving pronounced that each child had been dead some time; indeed, the probability is that they were either poisoned or smothered the day previously.

When Bateman returned to the office, Taylor's wife had given herself into the custody of the police, and stated, in doing so, that she had murdered her three children. Taylor is said to be of German blood, so that the name he now bears is an assumed one. Each child had pinned upon it a written ticket as follows, varying the names:—  
"We are six; but one at Harptry [Harptry Cemetery] lies. Thither our bodies take. Meller and Sons are our cruel murderers; but God and our loving parents will avenge us. Love rules here, we are all going to our sister to part no more."

The prisoner and his wife are very impatient and huddled, the former exclaiming in the police-office, "Thank God, I have finished my work."

The children, who had not been seen by the neighbours since the Tuesday, appeared to have been washed and their hair combed after being murdered.

The examination of Wm. Robert Taylor, and Martha Ann Taylor, his wife, charged with the murder of Evan Meller, was taken before a very full bench of magistrates at Manchester on Monday. The prisoners were called to the dock at half past ten. The male prisoner stood on the left, facing the bench; his wife on the right side. They both appeared cool and collected. The male prisoner is of a brownish complexion, and a close examination of his face, his restless eyes and compressed lips gave indications of considerable emotion, which he appeared to be struggling to repress. The female prisoner was pale, but the study of her face gave less indication of feeling than was traceable in her husband's. Her heart seemed to beat violently for a moment. She wore a black velvet hat with feather, and a lace fall, a bead collar, brown mantle, and black kid gloves. After standing for a moment or two side by side, the male prisoner spoke to his wife in a whisper, and she then sat down on a seat in the dock. Once or twice in the course of the examination he spoke to her, holding at the time a paper in his hand, and he appeared as though he was consulting her upon its contents.

Mr. Ellison, the chairman, said to the male prisoner: Prisoner, have you any professional assistance, or do you wish to have any? He replied: No; I can manage my own business. Mrs. Taylor also made a negative reply to the same question. The first witness was

Mr. William Meller, the younger son of Evan Meller, the deceased, who described the attack nearly as above, and, in addition, stated that there had been a dispute between the male prisoner and the father of witness. Nearly all the goods had been sold under execution, but the proceeds did not meet the rent and expenses of execution. The prisoners still continued in possession, and another distraint was put in for the rent to 25th March.

Mr. Ellison (to the prisoners): The depositions will now be read over, and afterwards you will be at liberty to ask the witness any questions.

The male prisoner: May I be allowed to ask the question as the reader advances, or must I wait until the whole has been gone through?

Mr. Ellison: Certainly. You may stop the clerk, and ask any question that suggests itself.

The prisoner: Thank you.

The reading of the depositions then commenced, and the prisoner then asked a number of questions of witness.

You say all the rent and expenses were not quite paid at the time of the first distraint: what was the amount of balance due, remember?—I think about two shillings.

The prisoner: What a great balance, gentlemen, after that price for £50 worth of goods for a quarter's rent.

The prisoner subsequently asked—What time did you send in your demand for the rent of the March quarter?

Witness: Probably it would be the day after.

The prisoner: No; it was on the 25th of March at twelve o'clock, a demand for "rent and arrears of rent." After you sent in your demand for rent and arrears of rent on the 25th of March, at twelve o'clock, did I not call and enquire of your father what demand he had of me?—You did.

And what did your father say?—He told you it was for the quarter's rent and the balance.

Did I not ask your father what a kitchen was to a family?—You said something about a kitchen, but I don't know what he said.

Did I not say, "Mr. Meller, what is a kitchen to your family; is it not the spring of all domestic comfort?"—I don't remember that.

NA word of it?—No.

The prisoner: I have been deprived of the spring of comfort, gentlemen, since the 19th January.

The next questions were—Did I call at your office on the same day as the sale took place?—You complained about it on the Wednesday or Thursday.

That is not answering my question. Did you not hear any one tell your father that I had called on the afternoon of the day of the sale to complain of the manner in which the business had been transacted?—I don't recollect the day on which you called.

Do you recollect my calling the day after the sale?—I think you did.

What was my business then?—Respecting the sale.

Do you recollect my asking those parties that were in the office whether they had told Mr. Meller, senior, of the manner in which his business had been transacted at the safe-room?—I do.

Do you recollect my asking you what Mr. Meller's feelings and manner were on hearing of the information?—I do.

Did I not ask whether Mr. Meller felt indignant at such proceedings?—You did.

What was the reply I had to that question?—I think it was to the effect that he had no occasion to feel indignant.

The prisoner: Certainly not; there was no occasion for Mr. Meller to feel indignant at my being robbed. Who from your office attended the inquest of the slaughtered child?

Witness: My father and our late clerk.

Any one else?—Two or three workmen, I think.

What had they to do with the matter?—The plumber had been repairing the pipes there previously.

Before I went to the house, I suppose?—No, he had repaired the pipes before you went, and when you afterwards made the complaint about them.

Was your elder brother, your father's partner, at the inquest?—No, he was out of town.

Where was he gone?—I don't know.

Do you know the business that called him out of the town on that day; not very important business, was it?—He went on pleasure.

Was the object, then, of his leaving town that day to go to take pleasure, when he knew there was such an important matter coming off that day concerning him?—He had made an arrangement to go out of town previously.

The prisoner: I suppose with his young lady, or something of that kind. (The female prisoner smiled, and laughed to herself.) Did you ever hear him refer to the decisions of the jury and coroner at the inquest?—I did.

You have frequently talked the matter over at the time, and by your fireside in the evening?—At the office, frequently.

Did you ever hear your brother say, "I am very sorry I ever gave Mr. Taylor the advice I did respecting the apparatus"?—No.

You don't recollect ever making use of words similar to that when he was talking of the conversation between him and me on the Monday after the accident? I don't.

The female prisoner laughed silently at this statement.

The male prisoner said: I have nothing more to ask him.

[While giving his evidence witness was at times allowed to turn. He was accommodated with a seat in the witness-box. The question put by the male prisoner were, together with the comments made upon the answers, in a tone of severe irony.]

The female prisoner, in answer to the magistrate, signified that she had no question to ask the witness.

[The male prisoner sat down in the dock during the evidence of the next witness. He had stood listening intently to Mr. Meller's jury.]

Mr. J. P. Letherbrow, wine-merchant, said: I have an office on the ground floor of St. James's-chambers, below that of Meller and Son. I arrived there at nine on the morning of the murder, and afterwards stood at the front door, and heard some one fall on the stairs. On looking up I saw the male prisoner with a revolver in his hand. I said, "My God, what does this mean?" The male prisoner replied, "Oh, he has murdered my children." The male prisoner walked about the passage after the murder till the police came, and did not attempt to escape. The prisoners looked very composed. During the last week had seen them going upstairs four or five times.

The prisoner thanked the witness for the last statement, which he said was more than Mr. Meller, jun., would admit.

Police-sergeant Bramall stated the circumstances under which he and Sergeant Bateman took the male prisoner into custody, at St. James's-chambers. He found the knife in the ante-room of Meller's office, and there was blood on the blade. A sheath which the knife fitted was found upon the male prisoner.

Mr. T. G. Jones said the male prisoner came to his shop on Tuesday last, and wished to buy a revolver. He chose one, and gave a silver watch in exchange for it. It was the revolver produced. Sold him a bullet-mould with it.

Sergeant Bateman said he accompanied Bramall to apprehend Taylor, and found the pistol upon him. He also described the finding of the prisoner's dead children at the house in Strangeways. He afterwards told the male prisoner what he had found there, and asked him if they were his children, and he said they were. He told him he was charged with the murder of Meller and the children. He then took the female prisoner into another room, and told her she was charged with being an accomplice in the murder of Meller. He then told her she was further charged with the murder of the three children. She made no reply, but said she had left a basket at Mr. Meller's office, containing sponges on a hairbrush—will you be kind enough to fetch it? He went and found the basket produced, which she identified as her own.

Mr. Maybery, chief superintendent of police, said he did not propose to go into the case of murdering the children till there had been time for further inquiry.

Mr. Ellison said the prisoners would be remanded until Monday. The male prisoner said he wished to have the assistance of his wife before the day to which he was remanded, believing that his memory would assist his own as to what had taken place before the court.

Mr. Ellison said they would consider the application. The prisoners were then removed.

The adjourned inquest was also held on Monday, when the jury found a verdict of "Wilful Murder" against the male prisoner, and that his wife was an accessory.



# MR. FECHTER AS HAMLET.

MR. FECHTER again appeared last week at the Princess's in his favourite assumption of the part of *Hamlet*; and as his dress is so different from his present competitors or predecessors in the character, we give an illustration of Mr. Fechter in his costume of the Danish prince.

We have before expressed our opinion as to the merits of Mr. Fechter's performance, and have, therefore, little to add now in the way of comment to our illustration. Mr. Fechter's reading of the part has much freshness, and his delineation exhibits infinite study, and the most careful desire to make every line tell; but, at the same time, with a sustained unity of idea which colours the whole, and actually hinders some of those "points" for which the gallery has been used to look. For instance, it has commonly been expected that in the play-scene and the closet-scene, a good *Hamlet* should bring the house down with the roar of his passion; and provided he did so this was thought "success." Mr. Fechter has not so studied the master work of our great poet. In the closet-scene there is passion, and passion enough; but there is also the awe-inspired feeling of one in the presence of the spirit, and that his father's spirit, come to chide his tardy son. This feeling tones the whole of the closet-scene. So in the play-scene. The "rant" with which the exit of the King has commonly been accompanied, is not to be found in Mr. Fechter's *Hamlet*. We signal out this one situation as a specimen of the way in which the part is treated by Mr. Fechter. The moment he comes upon the stage in that sombre and most picturesque dress, so differ-



MR. FECHTER AS "HAMLET."

ent to the pretty tight-fitting conventional black velvet court suit to which we have been used, the eye is taught to expect a fresh colouring and treatment throughout the part. The court is seated—*Hamlet* humbly, at the foot of the throne, in which position he kisses his mother's hand, as he gives the words, "I shall, in all my best, obey you, madam." The novel aspect given to this scene, is startling. There is in it a beautiful picture that an artist would love to paint. Space will not allow us to point out other touches which show the originality of Mr. Fechter's performance; as, for instance, the by-play in the closet-scene with *Ophelia*—the taking leave of *Polonius*—the reproof to *Rosencrantz* and *Guiltenstern*—the advice to the players—likewise, on his entrance, following the *Ghost* on to the platform, and in the dialogue with the *Gravedigger*, and at the death of the *King*. In these situations, pictures were created that elicited the warmest applause from the audience thus testifying their great delight with the freshness of thought and feeling displayed.

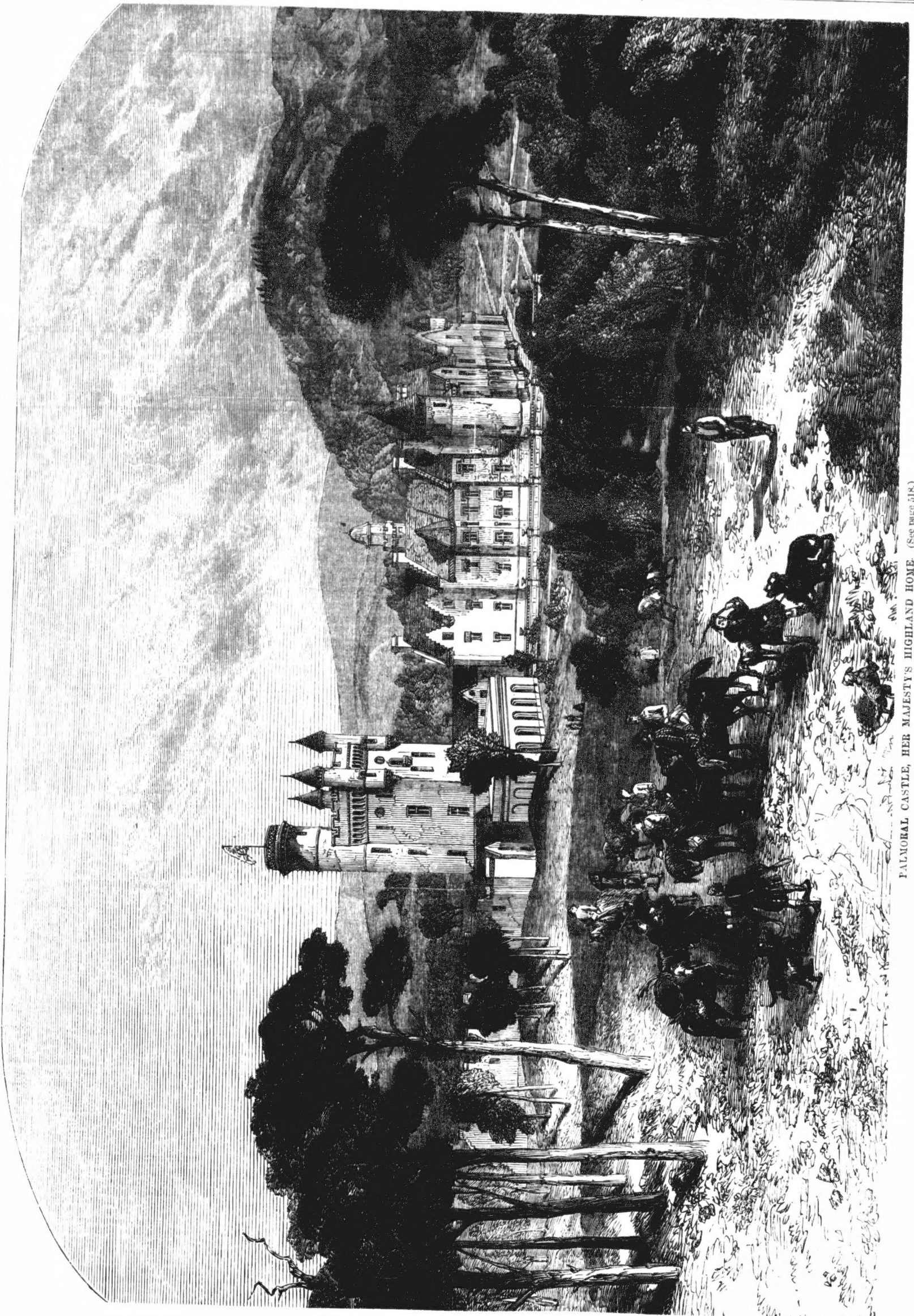
Referring again to our illustration, we may remark, as possibly of interest to some of our readers, that the strikingly novel attire of Mr. Fechter's *Hamlet*—a black Saxon tunic, and large mantle with Gothic ornamental border, in addition to a cap or turban of the same material—are designed by Mr. Fechter himself.

We may add that Miss Elsworth and Miss Carlotta Leclercq possessed all the dignity and grace requisite for the *Queen* and *Ophelia*; and Messrs. Ryder, Basil Potter, J. G. Shore, and Meadows ensured the effectiveness of the general cast.



A SCENE IN SURREY. (From a Painting by J. F. Herring and A. F. Rolfe.)





FALNORAL CASTLE, HER MAJESTY'S HIGHLAND HOME. (See page 518.)



## Public Amusements.

**HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.**—"Il Trovatore," with Titians and Gluglini in its leading roles, was intended for Saturday; but the indisposition of the favourite tenor compelled a change of performance. "Il Barbiere di Siviglia" was chosen as the substitute. It gave us the opportunity of hearing the new mezzo-soprano, Milla Trebelli, in the part of Rosina. Her performance was arch, intelligent, and lady-like. Her scenes of the *biglietto* with Gassier, and of the used pens and missing paper with old Bartolo (Signor Zucchali), were cleverly acted. "Una voce," especially the lively "Io sono docile;" "Dunque io son," with Figaro; and the music lesson, were all perfect in their way. In the latter, the *débütante* chose the aria "Sul margine," with some not very charming variations and dislocations by the composer of "Le Tre Nozze," and transposer of Mozart, Mr. Jules Alary. The singer did credit to the composition. Milla Trebelli is a success, and will assume a position on our operatic stage. Gassier's Figaro has been for years known as an excellent impersonation. The lively and mercurial barber has a first-rate representative in the experienced and skilful French baritone. Signor Zucchini's *Doctor Bartolo* was quaint and comic. The Count Almaviva was perhaps the weakest point; but it is unfair to examine a cast in every detail when an opera is produced under such adverse circumstances. The band, under the well-practised Arditi, was completely at home in the Rossinian accompaniments.

**ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.**—Verdi's "Rigoletto" was splendidly brought out on Saturday for the first time this season. *Gi da*, Madame Mian-Carvalho; *Maddalena*, Nantier Didier; *Sparsa*, Lucile, Tagliacchi; *The Duke*, Mario; and *Rigoletto*, for the first time, Signor Delle Sedie. All the artists, except the last-named, are well-known and admired in their several characters. Mario's graceful impersonation of the libertine Duke is the perfection of stage love-making. From "Quella o quella," to the last diminutive of "La donna è mobile," all was delightful, gay, and melodious. The admirable quartet "Bella figlia dell'amore," with *Maddalena*, *Gilda*, *Rigoletto* was magnificently sung; Delle Sedie using his voice so delicately as not to overpower that of Mian-Carvalho; while, as neither of them have a large volume of voice, Costa's band was most beautifully subdued. In ed Didier, Mario, Delle Sedie and Mian-Carvalho were all singing in the best, and fully vindicated their artistic reputation. Madame Mian-Carvalho's clear and sweet voice, is especially adapted to the innocent *Lieds*. The beautiful first scene with her father, the "addio" to the disguised Duke, her aria "Caro nome, che ti mi cor," were all deliciously vocalised—albeit Madame Carvalho's voice is of the smaller order in volume and resonance. The fading tones, as she retired to her couch, so soon to be rudely awakened, were exquisite in delicacy, fading till there seemed nothing between the dying voice and silence. Of Signor Delle Sedie's *Rigoletto*, we may say, that he has fine discrimination and a pure style. His singing of the aria "D'un parlante" to *Gilda*, and in the duo "Vergine donna," has not been surpassed by any artist; but in the *fin de* of this act, and in the following his want of physique was evident. Indeed, in no instance where he was left with the mere cry of "La maledizione" to close the scene, did he rise to the effect produced by his predecessor on these boards. Nevertheless Delle Sedie is a sound and excellent artist, and one we would not willingly miss leaving and seeing. The ball-room scene at the opening, and the balcony groups, when the maddened father seeks his lost daughter, were gorgeous, and all the appointments bespoke the taste which prevails at the Royal Italian Opera.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—The attraction of the Sisters Marchisio, whose success at Her Majesty's in "Semiramide" we have so recently recorded, with the announced performance of the March composed by Meyerbeer, for the coronation of the King of Prussia, brought together an unusual number of visitors on Saturday to this popular place of amusement. The programme opened with Beethoven's beautiful symphony in C minor (No. 5), which, more particularly the andante movement, was applauded. The gifted sisters gave three two-voice pieces—the "Quis est homo," from Rossini's "Stabat Mater;" the "Gloria d'orore," by the same composer, from "Semiramide;" and one from Pacini's "Saffo," in all of which they were well received. The principal instrumental feature of the day was the production of Meyerbeer's Grand March, which met with the most enthusiastic plaudits. The composer was present, and, having been seen by some of the visitors, was loudly called for. After several minutes had elapsed, the physically feeble but intellectually vigorous old composer appeared, led on by Mr. Manns, and the welcome he received from a usually unimpassioned audience was of the most tumultuous character. But even this did not satisfy the people, and they insisted on the repetition of the music, which was again given with even more nerve than at first. Signor Casselli appeared in a barcarole by Ricci, which he rendered creditably.

**MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.**—These concerts continue to make very successful progress, and are very fashionably and extensively patronised. The taste for musical entertainments has rapidly increased within the last few years, and that taste is not confined to those who are musically educated, but is participated in by a large portion of the community. To a great extent this is to be attributed to the numerous opportunities which are now afforded in every district of the metropolis for the enjoyment of music on a scale adapted to the means of the population in the particular localities. But the Monday Popular Concerts have been established with a high aim, and the selections, both vocal and instrumental, sufficiently show the care and judgment of the managers.

**THE GLOBE THEATRE.**—The Globe was a large public play-house, situated on the Bank-side, the southern side of the Thames nearly opposite Friday-street, Cheapside. The performances always took place in summer, and by daylight. It is not certain when it was built, but Hentrich, the German who describes London in the reign of Elizabeth, alludes to it as existing in 1598. It was an hexagonal wooden building, partly open to the weather, and partly thatched with reeds, on which a pole, with a flag was erected to give notice that the entertainments were going on. It was called the Globe from its sign, which was a figure of Hercules, or Atlas, supporting the globe, under which was written:—"Tolus mundus agit histrionem" ("All the world acts a play.") This house was destroyed by fire, June 29, 1613. Sir Henry Wotton gives an account of the disaster in a letter dated July 2, "Now, to let matters of State sleep, I will entertain you at the present with what happened this week at the Bank-side. The king's players had a new play called 'All is True,' representing some principal pieces of the reign of Henry VIII., which set forth with many extraordinary circumstances of pomp and majesty, even to the matting of the stage, the knights of the order with their Georges and garters, the guards with their embroidered coats, and the like, sufficient, in truth, within a while, to make greatness familiar if not ridiculous. Now, King Henry making a masque at the Cardinal Wolsey's house, and certain canons being shot off at his entry, some of the paper, or other stuff with which one of them was stopped, did light on the thatch, where, being thought, at first, but an idle smoke, and their eyes more attentive to the show, it kindled inwardly, and ran round like a train, consuming, within less than six hours, the whole house to the very ground. This was the fatal period of that virtuous fabric wherein yet nothing did perish but wood and straw, and a few forsaken clocks; only one man had his breeches set on fire, that would, perhaps have broiled him, if he had not, by the benefit of a provident wit, put it out with a bottle of ale."

## Sporting.

## RACING FIXTURES.

MAY.		JUNE.	
Maydon	19	Bath	27
York Spring	20	Harpden	30
Salisbury	22		
Epsom	3	Ascot	17
Cartmel	9	Fleetley	18
Chelmsford	11	Newcastle	24
Manchester	11	Hampton	25
Wye	11	Carlisle	26

## LATEST BETTING.

THE DERBY.—4 to 1 agst The Marquis; 5 to 1 agst Buckstone; 10 to 1 agst Caterer; 10 to 1 agst Stockwell colt; 12 to 1 agst Zetland; 10 to 1 agst Ensign; 23 to 1 agst Star of the West; 33 to 1 agst Lord Burleigh; 33 to 1 agst Caractacus; 33 to 1 agst Clarissa colt.

## CRICKET.

## THE ANGLO-AUSTRALIAN ELEVEN.

"Lillywhite's Guide to Cricketers" is now out in its spring edition for 1862. As the "Eleven" who have so nobly upheld the cricketing fame of England on the vast continent of Australia are now justly the subject of pleased curiosity, we condense from it the following particulars of these famous cricketers:—

Heathfield Harman Stephenson, captain of the "Eleven" was born at Esher, Surrey, May 3, 1833, where he now resides, a splendid hitter, with a strong defence.

George Bennett, born at Shorn, Kent, February 12, 1828. Is a first-rate round-arm slow bowler; a thorough "teaser" with the bat.

William Caffyn, born at Reigate, Surrey, Feb. 2, 1828. He cuts admirably, drives off, and hits to square-leg with great force; in the field he is a splendid cover point or mid-wicket, but as he has so often to bowl he occupies the position of slip.

George Griffith, born at Ripley, Surrey, Dec. 20, 1833. A most terrific hitter, combined, when he phases, with a strong defence; he is, also, a splendid long-leg or slip, a left-handed fast bowler.

Thomas Hearne, born at Chalfont, St. Peter's, Bucks, Sept. 4, 1826. Strong defence at long-stopping and other good cricketing qualities.

Roger Iddison, born at Bedale, Yorkshire, September 15, 1831. A good man "all round."

Charles Laurence, born at Hoxton, Middlesex, Dec. 16, 1828, is another of those "all round" players. He has remained in Australia.

William Mortlock, born at Kennington, Surrey, April 25, 1832. He has a masterly defence, and a fine hit, and one among the best of long-stops.

William Mudie, born at Kennington, Surrey, April 25, 1836. A very fair bat and slow bowler.

Thomas Sewell, jun., born at Mitcham, Surrey, March 15, 1830. One of the merriest, quickest, most energetic, and persevering cricketers in existence. He bowled splendidly throughout the season, and batted and fielded equally well.

Edward Stephenson, born at Sheffield, Yorkshire, June 5, 1832. Also a wicket-keeper, and possesses a masterly defence.

George Wells, born at London, Middlesex, 1831. Has now taken up his abode in Australia, where he will no doubt distinguish himself.

**SURREY "COLTS" V SUSSEX "COLTS" (ALL PROFESSIONALS).**—This match, at the Surrey Ground, Kennington-oval, was resumed on Saturday from the previous day, and Surrey finished their second innings for 66, leaving Sussex only 38 to get to win, which they accomplished (rather slowly), with the loss of four wickets. For Surrey, Dryland kept wicket very well, and Shepherd did fair to become a good bowler. Jupp, as long-stop, fulfilled that position very creditably. T. Humphrey, with the bat, made his runs well, and showed a good defence; he would be a good acquisition to his country, as he can bowl also. Bateelor, likewise, should be mentioned. On the part of Sussex, Filley showed he could bat as well as bowl, and do both well. Dean is a very promising young player, and no doubt will be taken notice of. Lillywhite's left-hand bowling was rather effective, his style being somewhat like Willsher's, though not quite as fast. Both sides seemed to play with a cautious timidity, for the game was slow throughout; experience, however, will remedy this. The general fielding was, if anything, in favour of Sussex. Score:—Surrey, 54 and 66; Sussex, 33 and 38.

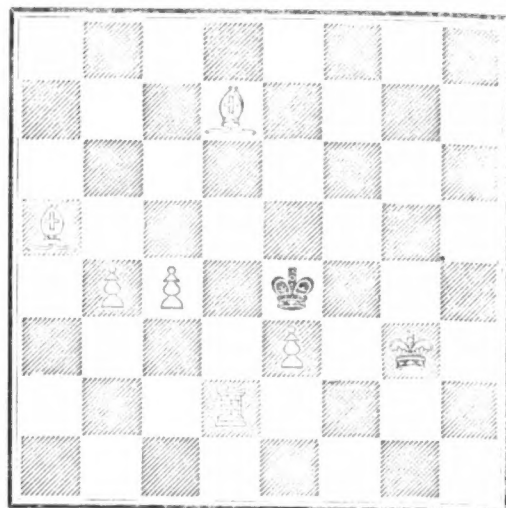
**A TOUGH STORY WELL TOLD.**—The Yorktown correspondent of the *New York Tribune* tells the following story of a "potting" skirmish between a Federal and Confederate soldier:—"A number of instances of personal dating are related, characteristic of the Maine regiment. During the first day's skirmish on our right, two soldiers, one from Maine, the other from Georgia, posted themselves behind a tree, and indulged in sundry shots, without effect on either side, at the same time keeping up a lively chat. Finally, that getting a little tedious, Georgia called out to Maine, 'Give me a show,' meaning step out and give an opportunity to hit. Maine, in response, poked out his head a few inches, and Georgia, as he was away and misses. 'Too high,' says Maine. 'Now, give me a show,' Georgia pokes out his head, and Maine blazes away. 'Too low,' says Georgia. 'In this way the two alternated several times without hitting. Finally, Maine sends a ball so as to graze the tree within an inch or two of the ear of Georgia. 'Cease firing,' shouts Georgia. 'Cease it is,' responds Maine. 'Look here,' says one, 'we have carried on this business long enough for one day. 'Spose we adjourn for rations?' 'Agreed,' says the other. And so the two marched away in different directions, one whistling 'Yankee Doodle,' the other 'Dixie.'"

**DESTRUCTION OF THE PRINTING-OFFICE OF THE "ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS."**—We regret to announce that our printing-office was completely destroyed by fire on Saturday, morning last. The office was situated in Bear-alley, Farringdon-street, and being close to the fire-engine station, several engines were soon got to work, and by their great exertions the surrounding property was saved. The valuable machinery of the *Illustrated Weekly News* was saved, but the whole of the type, plant, and several valuable wood engravings, manuscripts, &c., were completely destroyed. Also the types, engravings, plates, and manuscripts of the publication known as *Saturday Night*. Had the fire occurred the previous morning, more than one hundred thousand copies of this journal would also have been burnt; but fortunately these had been removed to our publishing office the night previous. The loss is estimated at upwards of £2,000. In consequence of this disastrous fire we have been thrown out of our arrangements this week in respect to our illustrations, several of them having been destroyed. For the Prince of Wales in the East we have had to substitute a small View in Syria, and others for the page engraving of the American War, &c.

**CURE OF GANGRENE.**—At the last meeting of the Academy of Sciences, Dr. Lungeir sent in a paper on a new mode of treating gangrene. It having been ascertained by Dr. Revell that gangrene is occasioned by the diminution or total elimination of the oxygen necessary to maintain the vitality of the part attacked, Dr. Lungeir conceived the idea of keeping gangrenous parts immersed in an atmosphere of oxygen constantly renewed. The two cases treated by him in this manner have both ended in a complete cure, although the patients were both of the age of seventy-five and upwards.

## CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 25.—By J. G. Black.

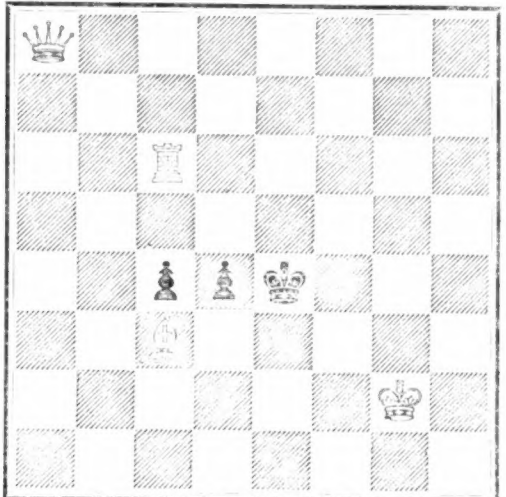


White.

White to move and mate in five moves.

PROBLEM No. 26.—Mr. R. Wilson.

Black.



White.

White to mate in three moves.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 20.

- |                     |               |
|---------------------|---------------|
| White.              | Black.        |
| 1. Kt to K 7        | 1. K to K B 5 |
| 2. R to K K 6       | 2. K to K 5   |
| 3. R to K K 4—Mate. |               |

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 21.

- |                |                      |
|----------------|----------------------|
| White.         | Black.               |
| 1. B to Q Kt 3 | 1. K takes Kt (best) |
| 2. B to K 3    | 2. K moves           |
| 3. B mates.    |                      |

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 22.

- |                           |                      |
|---------------------------|----------------------|
| White.                    | Black.               |
| 1. Q to K Kt 8 (ch) (a)   | 1. K to Q B 7 (best) |
| 2. Q to Q B 4 (ch)        | 2. Q to Q B 6 (best) |
| 3. K to Q 5 and wins (b). |                      |

(a) The only move to draw. Had Q checked at Q Kt 8, instead of K Kt 8, he would not have been able to make the winning check on Q B 4.

(b) Had White taken Q, he would have lost, for example:—

- |              |                     |
|--------------|---------------------|
| 3. Q takes Q | 3. K takes Q        |
| 4. K to Q 5  | 4. K to Q 6 winning |

P and ultimately queening.

THOMAS HOOPER.—See note on Problem No. 19, in our previous number.

A. FORSYTH.—Fool's mate is effected in the following manner:—

- |                |                     |
|----------------|---------------------|
| White.         | Black.              |
| 1. P to K Kt 4 | 1. P to K 4         |
| 2. P to K B 3  | 2. Q to K R 5—mate. |

A. P. Y.—While a player holds the piece or pawn which he has touched, he may play it to any square he took it from; but, having quitted it, he cannot recall the move.

Solutions of Problems 17 and 18, by A. Forsyth, A. P. Y., G. Fenwick, A. B. C., W. Lyons, T. Binney, B. N. S. P., J. Parker, C. S., Eric, C. M., C. W. B., A. J., W. Martin, S. Williams, C. F. S., Charlton, T. C., T. J. W., Rustic, Monitor, and Cantab—correct.

**A TURKISH FRA DIAVOLO.**—A Constantinople letter says:—"The Porte lately received the intelligence of the death of a kind of legendary hero, a brigand of the Schiller school, who for many years succeeded in escaping all the pursuits of the gendarmes. Belac-Moustafa, who had established himself with his band in the neighbourhood of Silistria, there set himself up as a Fra Diavolo, he pillaged travellers, and sometimes did not hesitate at murdering them, but at times he also did good. He constructed bridges, gave marriage portions to young girls, and alleviated the sufferings of those who were in distress around him. The gendarmes, however, could not fully appreciate his various merits, and in the late pursuit after him, directed by the Ottoman commissary, Subey Bey, in person, the romantic bandit was killed. Three of his band, while defending him, were wounded and taken prisoners, and are to be brought to trial."



## Kale and Police.

## COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

**SPRINGING 168.**—**BRYANT V. TUMMONS.**—The plaintiff sought to recover damages in consequence of the defendant having shot two of his dogs, and killed one of them; and the defendant, by his plea, said that he was not guilty, and also that the dogs were not the property of the plaintiff. Mr. Joyce and Mr. T. Salter appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Montagu Chambers for the defendant. The plaintiff was called, and he said that he was a farmer living at South Norwood, and the defendant was a farmer living at South Norwood. On the 14th of November, the plaintiff was going along Leather Bottle-lane, Norwood, and he had with him a greyhound and a terrier. The defendant was in a meadow adjoining the lane, and the greyhound got on to the grass, and ran towards the defendant, who shot at it, and the dog rolled over and cried out. The terrier hearing the noise, ran into the meadow, and both of them got into a wood, and the defendant followed them. Another shot was fired, and both dogs cried out. Afterwards the greyhound came out of the wood towards the road, and the defendant again fired at it; and it was so hurt that it eventually died. The defendant summoned witness for trespass, but the witnesses were dismissed, and witness summoned the plaintiff for cruelty to animals, and he was fined 10s. The greyhound was worth £20. In cross-examination, witness admitted that the father of the hound was a sort of lurcher, and the dog which was killed ran by "scent," and was quick at anything. Witness never offered to sell it for 10s. He followed the dog during the season, and he followed the game during the other part of the year. (A laugh.) He never took out a certificate, and he had been fined several times for pursuing game, and he had been imprisoned in default of paying the fine. John Robinson said he was in the service of Mr. Allen, of Shirley, and he was called the cow boy. (A laugh.) Witness, caused by the fact that the witness was about sixty years old. The greyhound was the best in all their country. The defendant's version of the affair was that the dogs were hunting rabbits in the wood, and he shot at them when following a rabbit and wounded the terrier in the foot, and might have touched the big one. He again shot at the big one, but as the shot were No. sixes or No. sevens, and as the distance was seventy-one yards, it was not likely he hurt it, and in fact it leaped a fence and side ditch as though nothing had happened. Some other witnesses were examined, and doubt was thrown upon the fact of the dog having died. It was also said that the plaintiff, when before the magistrates, had denied that the dog was his, and that on another occasion he offered to sell the animal for 10s. In addition to this, a witness named Ingledew said that what was called the greyhound belonged to him. He had it when a pup, but as it did not turn out as he had expected he took no care of it, and it followed anybody about, but he never parted with his property in it. His lordship said that even if the jury acted on the evidence of the last witness the plaintiff was still entitled to nominal damages for the terrier being shot. The jury found for the plaintiff damages one farthing.

## GUILDHALL.

**DARING ROBBERY BY A FEMALE WITH VIOLENCE.**—Sarah Hamilton, described as a laundress, was charged before Alderman Abbot with the following robbery with violence. Mr. McIntyre, a shoemaker, said he was going home on the night of Saturday last, when, as he was passing through Fore-street, towards London-wall, the prisoner came up and took his arm. He walked for some distance, but could not get rid of her, and at the end of Basinghall-street he suddenly missed his money from his pocket and accused her of robbing him. She said nothing in reply, but deliberately knocked him down and made her escape; when he recovered his feet he also missed his scarf and tobacco-box. He gave an alarm, and the prisoner was ultimately secured by the policeman, with his scarf and tobacco-box in her possession. The money he had been robbed of was not found. Police-constable 169 said he took the prisoner into custody, and when she was searched a tortoise-shell snuff-box full of tobacco, a gold breast pin, and two white handkerchiefs with coloured borders were also found upon her. Alderman Abbot remanded the prisoner for further inquiry relative to her character and the property found on her.

## BOW STREET.

**A SERIOUS NIGHT'S ADVENTURE.**—A fashionably-dressed young woman, who gave the name of Emily Sinclair, was placed at the bar before Mr. Corrie, charged with a murderous attack upon a slim, spare, young man, named John Scott Jones, of Suffolk-street, Caledonian-road. The complainant, who said he was a "decorator," but whose face and limbs exhibited in a striking manner the decorative ingenuity of another "hand," stated that he met the defendant and two other ladies in the Haymarket on the previous evening. He accompanied them to some refreshment-rooms, and treated them to drink, and eventually found himself in the society of the defendant alone. She told him she had three dear little children at home, who were in bed with their nurse, their father having cruelly deserted them. Witness was touched by her plaintive narrative, and being very fond of children, said he should like to see them. Defendant invited him to her lodgings in Broad-street, Bloomsbury, but on reaching the room which she occupied, he saw a man sleeping by the side of two babies in the bed. Observing the man's head, he at once said, "This is not a nurse," upon which she replied, "No, it is the nurse's husband." The man was aroused from his slumbers, and having been treated to some gin by witness, he got up, dressed himself, and meekly retired from the room. An old woman (the nurse) next presented herself, and witness sent her for more gin. Eventually the defendant finding that he (witness) had little or no money about him, got up a row, put his boots on the fire, tore his clothes, battered his head with a teapot, threw plates at him, and conducted herself with frantic violence. Finding himself bleeding from the face and hands, and believing he should be murdered, he smashed two of the windows and called into the street for help. During the affray, the "nurse's husband" looked in once, but immediately disappeared again, and it was not until the arrival of the landlord and the police that he could escape from her terrible clutches. He then gave her into custody. The landlord, on being sent for, stated that he was disturbed by the noise in defendant's room about three o'clock in the morning, and, on entering the apartment, was startled by the scene of confusion which presented itself. The complainant and defendant were engaged in a desperate encounter, neither of them having the slightest vestige of wearing apparel upon them. Their clothes, in fact, being scattered all over the place. The complainant exclaimed, "She has stabbed me with a knife," but he afterwards devoted considerably on this point, alleging that the "stab" was inflicted with a teapot. Mr. Corrie: What do you know about the prisoner? The landlord: I only know that she came and took a lodging in my house, 6, Lascelles-place, with her husband, passing as Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair, and I have never known any disturbance there before. Of course, I do not know always what passes in my lodgers' rooms, but I have always considered her a respectable young woman. Police-constable E 110 considered that both the complainant and defendant were sober, but the nurse "thought they had been drinking," although the gin she fetched was knocked off the table and spilled on the floor. The defendant, in answer to the charge, said that the complainant forced his company upon her and followed her into her rooms, broke her windows, and behaved

in such a way that the present position in the court, as to have been reversed, and would have been if she had been the police first and could have given him into custody. Mr. Corrie: But I do not understand the man getting up from the bed and quietly leaving the room. Was that your husband? Defendant: No, I am not married; that is all a mistake. Mr. Corrie: Well, it is very mysterious to me. The complainant has been evidently a good deal knocked about, and the circumstances are all against you. I shall commit you to prison for a month. Defendant (theatrically): But my baby. Shall I not leave my baby? My youngest child, still at the breast! Mr. Corrie: Oh yes, the baby will be brought to you. Defendant: Thank you. I thank you for the month's imprisonment also. Nurse, bring me my baby, and pawn my clothes. Take care of my other children. On getting outside the court she became very restive, and Red-stone, the warrant officer, conducted her over to the police-station. On getting into Bow-street she attacked the officer, pulling his hair, and scratching his face. For this offence she was brought back to the court later in the day, and sentenced to another month's imprisonment. Addressing the magistrate, she said "Again I thank you," and was once more conducted to the cell.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**A WIFE BEATER COMMITTED TO PRISON.**—Thomas Behan, a tall, powerfully-built fellow, was charged with assaulting his wife, Ann Behan, of 25, Whitcomb-street. It appears that the prisoner had greatly ill-used his wife at Easter, and she took out a summons against him, but he made off, and a warrant was then issued. He came back a few days ago, but his wife not wishing to enforce it, on his promising not to ill-treat her again it was not executed. On Saturday night last, however, he came home drunk, seized her by the bosom in a savage manner, and pulled her out of bed, causing her some pain. She then gave him into custody. Michael O'Shaughnessy, one of the warrant officers of the court, said he was called out of bed at three yesterday morning, and then took the prisoner into custody on the warrant. The prisoner was at this court on the 24th January, 1861, for assaulting his wife, when he was bound over to keep the peace. Mr. Tyrwhitt said it was a very brutal and bad case. The poor woman having been ill used got a warrant against him, and then forgave the prisoner, but notwithstanding that he had again assaulted her. The prisoner was committed for a month with hard labour.

## MARYLEBONE.

**A NICE GRANDROB.**—A young man named Thomas Durell, plasterer, was placed in the dock, before Mr. Mansfield, charged with stealing eighty sovereigns under the following circumstances:—Sarah Raine said: I live at 29, Townsend-cottages, St. John's-wood. The prisoner is my grandson, and lodged with me up till within the last two months, and knew perfectly well our habits and means. He called upon me on Saturday evening last, and I left him in my room whilst I went out for a few minutes. Whilst in the passage, on my return, I heard a noise as if a box was being pushed under the bed in my room, and as I got inside he was placing the table back against the bed, as it was when I left. I said to him, "Tom, what game hast thou been up to here?" He said, "I've been chucking at buttons, and trying to pick them up." Shortly after this he went out, and on the Sunday morning I missed the £80, all in gold, from a box under the bed. Thomas Raine, husband of last witness, deposed: Between six and seven I left my home to go to Kilburn, when I saw the prisoner leave a public-house and go towards my house. When I got home I heard from my wife that he had been there. On the Sunday morning I found my box broken open and the money gone. Police-constable James Brooks, 79 B, said: Yesterday, from information I received, I went in trace of the prisoner, and found him at 11, Ormeau-street, Lisson-grove, in a room with a couple of females, and told him I wanted him for stealing £80 from his grandfather. He said, "I know nothing of it." I asked the female if she knew anything of it, and she also said "No." I searched him, and in his trousers-pocket I found £1 1s. 9d. The room was then handed over, and in a cupboard was found a heap of ashes. On turning this over, an old glove was picked up, and in it was fifty-six sovereigns and a half in gold. Prisoner said he knew nothing of it. Constable 608 added that as they were going to the station he received £1 14s. from one of the females. She also dropped one on the road. Inspector Dafer (8 division) asked for a remand to enable the police, if possible to trace the remaining £20. Remanded.

**RUFFIANLY OUTRAGE UPON A FEMALE.**—Charles Biddle, a carman, was charged with being drunk, and brutally assaulting a respectable married woman, without the slightest cause or provocation. Mrs. Eliza Clarke, whose left eye was terribly swollen and blackened, said: On the previous night, about nine o'clock, I was proceeding along the Edgeware road, when I saw the prisoner coming towards me in a very drunken state. As his clothes were very black I moved a little on one side to allow him to pass, when, before I could avoid him, he struck me a fearful blow in the eye. This knocked me down, and as I was getting up he came and gave me another blow in the mouth, which knocked two of my teeth out. This blow he followed up by another severe one on the back of my head. After this he snatched my bonnet and tore it up. Had he not been held at this period he would have again attacked me. The prisoner declined to put any questions, merely remarking that he was drunk. Mr. Mansfield: You see what drink has led you to. You have committed a most brutal and unprovoked assault, and that assault upon a female. Such ruffians as you must have the full force of the law brought against them. A fine would not be sufficiently adequate to the case. I shall commit you to the House of Correction for six months, with hard labour.

## THAMES.

**THE LAW OF DISTRESS FOR RENT.—A HARD CASE.**—Mr. Harry Joseph Warcham, the landlord of the Commercial Stores, a house of public entertainment, No. 7, King's-place, Commerce-al-road, East, applied to Mr. Woolrych for advice and assistance under the following circumstances:—Mr. Warcham said he rented the house of a Mr. C. Steel, auctioneer, broker, and appraiser, No. 6, King's-place, who threatened two days after Lady-day last that if his rent was not paid by the following Saturday, the 29th of March, he would distress upon him. He paid his quarter's rent to Steel on Monday, the 31st of March. Witness put in a receipt for £8 17s., one quarter's rent, due Lady-day, 1862, signed Charles Steel, and dated March 31, 1862. On Saturday, the 17th instant, the ground landlord, or landlady, Miss Berner, put in a distress for £17 10s., half a year's rent, although nothing was owing, and a broker named Barden made out an inventory. Mr. Woolrych: Was the previous quarter's rent paid to Steel? Mr. Warcham: Yes, sir, my predecessor, Mr. Muschamp, paid the quarter's rent due Christmas last to Steel. In answer to questions by Mr. Woolrych, the applicant said that Steel was the lessee of the Commercial Stores, and the auction room and premises No. 6, adjoining, and had not paid any rent to Miss Berner for a half-year. Mr. Woolrych said it was a very hard case indeed upon the applicant who had honourably paid his rent, but the lessor had a perfect right to restrain under the circumstances. The applicant's remedy was against Steel, who could be sued for damages in one of the superior courts at Westminster. Mr. Warcham: But Steel is a bankrupt, and his name appeared as such in the *London Gazette* on Friday last. Mr. Woolrych: Then prove against his estate. Go to Basinghall-street, and state your case to the Commissioner in Bankruptcy. Mr. Warcham was afraid Steel's estate would not realise a farthing. Mr. Woolrych: It is a very hard case upon you, indeed—very much like a fraud on

the part of this Charles Steel, who compels you to pay your rent six days after quarter-day. There ought not to be an execution in your house. I am sorry I cannot assist you. I would advise you to make your case known at the Bankruptcy Court.

## SOUTHWARK.

**SINGULAR CHARGE OF ROBBERY AND BIGAMY.**—Thomas T., a middle-aged man, carrying on business as a tailor at Star-corner, Bermondsey, was charged, in the first instance, with stealing a chest of drawers and other property belonging to Samuel T., and afterwards with intermarrying with Mary Ann James, his first wife being now and then living. Mr. Chipperfield, who appeared for the prosecution, said his client, the second wife, prior to her marriage with the prisoner, was a widow, and carried on business at No. 7, Star-corner, Bermondsey. She became acquainted with the prisoner in the early part of 1861, when he represented himself as a widower, and possessed of some property. Believing that such were the facts, she married him on the 28th of May, 1861, and he undertook to carry on the business. He, however, soon showed his true colours by beating and ill-using his wife, and plundering her of everything he could lay his hands on. From inquiries instituted, it was ascertained that the prisoner had a wife living, and that she was so ill-treated by him that she was compelled to leave him, and he understood she was now living in Finsbury. He (Mr. Chipperfield) should be able to show that the prisoner had stolen the property, and after that he should ask for a remand, to give the constable an opportunity of bringing forward evidence to prove the charge of bigamy. Samuel T., a master mariner, residing at Great Yarmouth, said that he sometimes lived at Star-corner, where he had furniture of his own. The prisoner married his daughter in May, 1861, and they lived in the same house, and had the use of his furniture. About a week or so ago he was sent for by his daughter, who told him that the prisoner had grossly ill-treated her, and stripped her of everything he could lay his hands on. Among the goods were the chest of drawers, some clothes, and other things belonging to him. He had never given either of the things to his daughter. Witness had ascertained that he sold them, and got drunk with the money, and that he beat his daughter unmercifully because she would not transfer her right of some money she had in the bank. He immediately gave information to the police, and gave instructions for him to be apprehended. The prisoner here said that was all false. These charges were trumped up against him for the purpose of getting hold of his property in the house where he carried on business. Sergeant Howland, 19 M, said he had known the prisoner for some years. He was a very desperate character, and had been convicted of felony. Witness knew that he had a wife living at Birmingham. The prisoner here exclaimed, "That is true enough, but she has married another man, and so our connection ends." Mr. Combe told him that did not alter the charge against him. He should require evidence as to the first wife's marriage, also of the second marriage, therefore he should remand the prisoner.

**CHARGE OF WIFE BEATING AND ARSON.**—Robert Smith was charged with assaulting Mary Ann, his wife; also with wilfully setting fire to his house, at 45, Surrey-row, Blackfriars-road. Mary Ann Smith said that the prisoner was her husband, and they had been married about three years. Until recently they had lived in a comfortable manner. Latterly he had given himself up to drinking, and whenever in that state he grossly ill-used her. The prisoner said he had no knowledge of what had occurred. He promised to refrain from drinking for the future. Mr. Burman fined him 10s. or seven days for the assault, and ordered him to find bail for three months.

## LAMBETH.

**TRAFFICKING IN YOUNG FEMALES.**—A respectable woman applied to the magistrate for advice under the following circumstances:—She said that about a year ago a young woman named Elizabeth Till took apartments at her house, and was on afterwards joined by a man named Simons, who passed as her husband. Subsequently a named Phillips came there with a foreigner, and took the young woman away in a cab. Applicant had lately received a letter from her, stating that she had been placed in a house of a most disreputable kind at Hamburg, where there were a number of other females. They were treated like slaves, and so closely watched that it was with difficulty she had been able to send a letter. There were constant scenes of drunkenness and debauchery going on in the house, and she begged the applicant to interfere in some way for her release. She had found out Simons, who told her that he had procured the situation for her at Hamburg; but when she went a second time Simons had left his lodging, and she could not ascertain where he had gone to. The magistrate recommended her to apply immediately to the British consul at Hamburg.

**MISCONDUCT TOWARDS A FEMALE.**—Richard C. Price, and W. J. Aldridge, both of Peckham, described as clerks to stockbrokers, were charged with having assaulted Elizabeth Sullivan, a servant, residing at Peckham. The complainant, about ten o'clock on the previous night, went out for beer, when the two prisoners came up, and Price threw his arms round her neck and kissed her. She complained, and he repeated it, while the other prisoner struggled with her to effect the same object. She gave them into custody. Both prisoners used the most filthy language. Mr. Norton said it was a hard case that a decent young woman could not pass along the street without being insulted. Fined 30s. each, or one month's imprisonment.

## WANDSWORTH.

**"ANOTHER VISIT TO ROSE'S STOUT-HOUSE."**—Charles Taunton, who described himself as a gentleman with no home, was placed in the dock, before Mr. Dayman, charged with being found in the enclosed premises of Mr. Adolphe Chastelaine, a schoolmaster, residing at Nether-ton House, Clapham, supposed for the purpose of committing a felony. Police-constable Willis, of the V division, stated that at half-past one o'clock in the morning he was on duty in High-street, Clapham, when he saw the prisoner loitering about on his beat. He watched him for a considerable time, and at last he found that the prisoner was watching him. He pretended to walk away, but went up a dark lane and watched him. The prisoner stood under some trees, and when he thought that he was gone, the prisoner crossed the road in the dark part, and then "slipped" from one door to another, for a considerable distance, until he reached Mr. Chastelaine's premises. He then opened the gate, and entered the front part of the premises. Witness watched, and in a few minutes he heard a noise of a window being opened. He then went into the premises and discovered the kitchen window open, and the prisoner concealed in the area. He refused to satisfy him for being there, and he took him to the station. Mr. Chastelaine identified the prisoner as having been in his employ as a teacher for a quarter, but he absconded on the Tuesday week after Easter, and he had not seen him since. On the day before he left, between eighteen and twenty bottles of stout, which had been purchased for a pupil named Rose, were missed from the cellar, and after he absconded his accounts in the cricketing and theatrical funds were found deficient. He produced a diary in the prisoner's handwriting, which had been found in a desk, and there was an entry, "Another visit to Rose's stout-house." The prisoner objected to his private diary being used as evidence against him. Mr. Dayman told him that if he chose to put his thoughts into writing they would be used in evidence for against him. In defence, the prisoner said he did not go to Mr. Chastelaine's house with any felonious intention, but to seek his own clothes. He fully admitted the impropriety of the act. A Mr. Chastelaine expressed his determination to prefer a charge of stealing the stout. Mr. Dayman remanded the prisoner.



## THE BAY OF NAPLES.

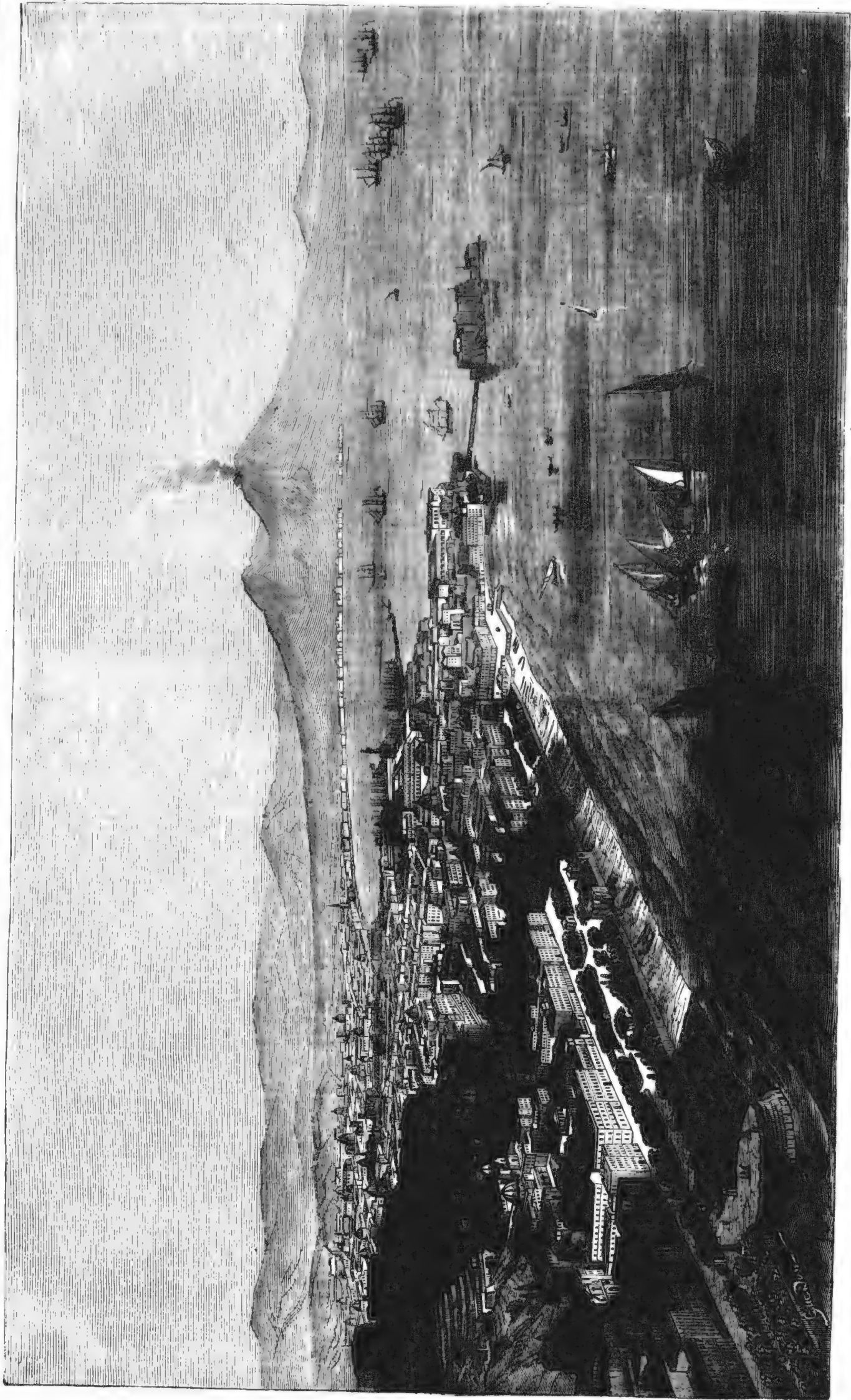
We again present our readers with a view of Naples, this week taken from its beautiful bay, with the castle of St. Elmo, which prominently overlooked the foreground of our engraving last week, now just seen in the left hand of the view above. The situation of Naples is one of the best that can be imagined. Seated partly on the declivity of a hill

from our engraving, and presents an almost unrivalled assemblage of picturesque and beautiful scenery. On the north-west side, the shores of Pozzuoli rise in a gentle swell from the surface of the water, while, on the east, Vesuvius, with its verdant sides and black smoking summit, bounds the prospect. The centre contains the city, with its palaces, churches, and gardens,

of the atmosphere and the mildness of the climate complete the gratification inspired by the scene. The city has an oblong form; but when viewed from an elevated position, such as the Castle of St. Elmo, it appears irregular, the surrounding country being so studded with houses and villages, that it is impracticable to mark the line of separation between the town and the environs. The promenade along the

harbour works, on which occasion his Majesty received an immense popular ovation.

The houses of Naples bear no analogy to those of London, but correspond pretty closely to those of Paris, except that they are on a larger scale. Yet there is no home-life in Naples. The Neapolitan is so greedy of pleasure that he devotes to it all his time and his fortune.



VIEW OF THE BAY OF NAPLES.

and partly on the margin of a spacious bay, it spreads its buildings along the shore, and covers the shelving coasts and adjacent eminences with its villas and gardens. Its squares stretch in a magnificent and long-lined sweep from Portici on the east, to the promontory of Mergellina on the west. The bay is most extensive, as will be seen

rising one upon the other, backed by the heights, on which are the royal palace of Capodimonte, the Observatory, and the Castle of St. Elmo. The view from the city seaward commands the whole sweep of the bay bounded on the south by the promontory of Sorrento, and having near its mouth the islands of Capri, Ischia, &c. The cleanliness

At the foot of Vesuvius, along the shore runs the railroad of Castell'Gardanne, traversing Portici, Resina, and especially the suburban ruins of Herculaneum. See Naples and then die, is a proverb of which the Neapolitans are proud, and which is almost true, for of all voluntary exiles, the Neapolitans are the rarest.





"SOME OF US THUS PASS THE NIGHT."

## THE FIELD-LANE REFUGE FOR DESTITUTE WOMEN.

THE courteous reader, if he wishes to enter into the spirit of the illustration, at the head of this article, will have the goodness to banish the month of May with its flowers and its sunshine quite from his mind, and imagine himself in the rain and sleet-driving month of February, when umbrellas, and greatcoats, and waterproofs, and flannels are at a premium, and when a bright sea-coal fire, a cozy parlour, a snow-white tablecloth, and a table loaded with juicy and smoking viands are the most welcome objects, next to the kind smiling faces of wife and children, on which the eye of man can rest. On a dismal, drizzling night, when the marrow-piercing wind sends the rain down in slanting lines as if to escape wasting it on the roof-tops, lest the poor people in the streets should not have enough of it, let him or her take a walk to the Asylum for the Homeless in Field-lane. The way to it lies amid foul and noisome streets—though recently great improvements have been effected in this direction—where small, crazy tenements are crowded with many families, and where, amid even the scanty refuse which such a neighbourhood can afford to throw away, are groups of ragged children scarcely distinguishable save by their movements from the heaps of rubbish in which they search either for food itself, or such rotten and unsavoury articles as rag dealers will give them a slice of bread for. In such a vicinity, and close to the spot where Jonathan Wild's house once stood, is a large and cleanly whitewashed building, with lights inside, which at once distinguish it from the surrounding houses, where only rarely and at intervals is the dim reflection of a candle to be seen through the cracked and papered, or rag-stuffed window panes. You have no need to be told that this one clean building among many is the "Refuge;" for long ere night has fallen the wretched claimants for its shelter have begun to assemble, and watch the door with that steady earnestness which only belong to those who have no hope beyond its charity. As the dark deepens there slink in from streets and byways, old men of sixty and seventy, young boys—ay, and even children, but all alike in misery—faint, wet, and weary. They sit upon the sloppy ground in silence more impressive than the loudest complaints; or if they speak at all it is in whispers, for want and suffering have quelled their spirit, and they move with an abject deference painful to see, from the path of the very few who pass that way. Gradually more and more drop in until the group is increased to one hundred or thereabouts, and then the silence gets broken at last, with hacking coughs from tall and meagre spectres seemingly in the last stage of decline down to mere children hoarse with inflammation of the lungs, or paining the ear with their close suffocating whooping-cough. Here are tramps, brickmakers, and labourers, who have had no work since summer, some who have just come out of hospital, and are too feeble to labour, old men and little boys, street sweepers, and orphans in every grade of misery and loneliness.

There are some—and only some—of London's homeless poor—the men and boys without a friend or place to lay their heads in all this vast metropolis—the Bedouins of England who live, no man cares how or where—on the struggle through some years of bitter want and, may be, crime, till they creep into a hole to die; and, after lying in the parish dead-house a few days, with a placard on their breast, marked with the touching word "Unknown," are given to the surgeons, and there's an end. As soon as a moderate number have collected, the doors of the Refuge are opened to its wretched tenants, and so remain open until the little cribs are

filled with their full number of outcasts, when the place is closed on all the many homeless applicants who come too late. The wants of grown men, though they feel cold and hunger like the rest, are apparently less severe than those which fall on little children by whom, alas! the half of the refuge is occupied. But we must pass on to the Female Refuge.

It is in a part of Field-lane, nearer by about half a mile to Saffron-hill, where all Italian organ-grinders receive a wretched shelter from their masters, and where want, and woe, and loathsome wretchedness abound. The Refuge here is in a little yard, off a narrow street, where a door, near a coach-house, admits a visitor, up a steep flight of wooden steps, to a very cleanly, whitewashed, and well-lighted room, or loft, some forty feet long by twenty feet wide and high, along each side of which are some thirty little cots, ranged on the floor. A difference is made in the treatment of men and that of the women; the latter, instead of lying on the boards, have each a straw-stuffed mattress and extra rug, while, through the kindness of some benevolent ladies, a large cup, or mug, of coffee is given to them with the 8oz. loaf, provided by the refuge at night and morning. For reasons which are too apparent to need mentioning, the doors of the Refuge are opened as soon as darkness falls, for the kind-hearted managers know that it is dangerous to allow these famine-stricken and friendless girls to walk the streets at night. At seven, therefore (except those that work for the Jew slop-houses in Houndsditch), they are mostly all assembled, and sit, women and children, in two long rows, drying their wretched garments near the stove. There they are, so worn and famished looking, that it wrings the heart to see them crouching moodily, and with hope-abandoned faces, together with the silence of exhaustion and despair resting upon them all. At the first glance the youngest of them, excepting the mere children, seem to be all women of the middle age. This, however, is far from being the case. This apparent agedness is but the effect of care and hardship on their young frames, for a majority of them are under twenty. Others come in by and by in twos and threes, walking heavily and slowly with their worn dresses—too light and cool for summer wear—barely covering their poor, thin, wasted forms. The last comers have been working at the slop-houses, where by incessant labour from eight in the morning till eight at night, they can earn twopenny farthing per day, finding their own cotton, needles, tapes, and paying each a penny a week for the use of the room they work in. Why don't these people go to the workhouse indeed? Would they not if they could? Let us take the case of the girl who last came in. She is only sixteen, though she looks thirty; she has been a servant in two places, and had a good character from both, when she left the last place to go into the hospital for a long illness. When she came out she could get no place; she pawned her clothes, endured starvation more or less severe for many weeks, till she had to apply for relief and went the round of the Casual wards of all the Unions. At length she applied for admittance into the Whitechapel Union, and was taken before the Board of Guardians, who told her the house was full and they could "do nothing for her," so she went away and wandered in the streets another weary day and night; next morning she went to a magistrate, who told her, "her case was a hard one, (new information this to her!) but (and this was new to her) he could do nothing for her." If she had but given one sancy or improper answer to any of those harsh and pert functionaries, termed "Relieving Officers," the magistrate, whoever he might be, would have "done something

for her," and the poor girl would have gained a shelter, even though in prison. This miserable young creature then got some slop-work at the remunerative rate we have already mentioned, but her thin hands so perspired from weakness that she dirtied the shirts, and was dismissed, and after some more days and nights of hungry wandering was directed to the Refuge, where she is now, nearly deaf, from a cold caught when sleeping upon a stony doorway.

Another girl is there, not yet thirteen, without parents or friends. She, like all the rest, has gone through the usual routine of famine and exposure till a nightly shelter was given her here. Another girl, of fifteen, used to work at doll-making with her sister, and the two could earn 5s. or 6s. a week; but the work fell off, her sister has gone she knows not where, and she now depends upon the Refuge, leaving it in the morning to wander out upon the streets till dusk shall open her home to her again. One person is there, a lady in manners and education, the daughter of an officer in the navy. She speaks French, understands German, and can teach music; and in her face, though worn and meagre as it is, can be discerned the traces of what once was beauty. Very little is known of her, for she is reserved about her past life and present relations; but, from the little that has been ascertained, it would seem that some nobleman has been instrumental in bringing her to her present outcast condition. She and her little son both find refuge here at night, a shelter all the more gratefully received as this poor lady has experienced the miseries of half the casual poor-wards in London, from the wretched pen in which women are herded at Islington, to the shed in which they are thrust away at Lambeth.

But it is needless to recapitulate such sad tales, from hearing the miseries of which our readers would shrink with heartfelt pain. Let us return once more to the Men's Refuge. It is past nine now, and all the rows of cribs are filled with occupants; and those who come too late—and there are always some forty or fifty such—must sleep in the street, as those within the Refuge now have done many times before. Among the hundreds of occupants not a word is heard. Each has washed and sat down in his crib, and each receives with many grateful thanks an 8oz. loaf, which is eaten almost before the man has done his work of distribution. Prayers are read, in which all join. Then each takes off his tattered clothes, though how they get them off, or, still more, how they get them on, is almost a mystery, and spreading them beneath them on the boards, cower under their rags, and go quietly to sleep. A watcher always remains up, though there is no need of him, for there is seldom a movement among the poor, thin forms around. Worn out with hunger and fatigue, they sleep on as if the world had no cares for them, or the next day did not dawn on the same life of loneliness and misery as that which has just gone by. This stillness of sleep, however, is not always observed. Sometimes a poor creature is brought to the death grip through sheer cold and hunger, then the surgeon does his best to restore to life the wretched creature to whom death would be a blessed release. The medicines required are a little brandy and gruel, some warmth, some supper, and a bed. The cost price of all these would not, probably, amount to more than sixpence, yet, curiously enough, for want of that sixpennyworth of nutriment and rest, there might have been a bill on the police-station door to-morrow beginning, "A dead body found!"

We shall give the counterpart of this picture. This week our readers have beheld a repast in Field-lane; next week they will behold a dinner in Mayfair.

At the foot of Vesuvius, along the shore, runs the railroad of Castellone, traversing Portici, Resina, and especially the subterranean ruins of Herculaneum. "See Naples and then die," is a proverb of which the Neapolitans are proud, and which is almost true, for of all voluntary exiles, the Neapolitans are the rarest.

shore, the Villa Reale, was made by the French; but it is not in harmony with Neapolitan habits, and strangers are its only visitors, except on such an occasion as was presented the other week, when the French fleet made a grand display in honour of Victor Emmanuel; also a few days since when his Majesty laid the first stone of the new

rising one upon the other, backed by the heights, on which are the royal palace of Capo di Monte, the Observatory, and the Castle of St. Elmo. The view from the city seaward commands the whole sweep of the bay bounded on the south by the promontory of Sorrentum, and having near its mouth the islands of Capri, Ischia, &c. The clearness

and partly on the margin of a spacious bay, it spreads its buildings along the shore, and covers the sloping coasts and adjacent eminences with its villas and gardens. Its suburbs stretch in a magnificent and lengthened sweep from Portici on the east, to the promontory of Misennum on the west. The bay is most extensive, as will be seen







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